

No 46-
AUG.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢

Who
KNOWS WHAT
STRANGE AND TERRIBLE
LANDS MAY LIE BEYOND
MAN'S KNOWLEDGE...
WHAT DREAD CREATURES
MAY LIE IN WAIT FOR THE UN-
WARY! FOR A STORY THAT
DARES TO TELL ALL, READ...
"BREAKTHROUGH!"

NO. NO... IT CAN'T
BE! IT'S NOT...
REAL!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

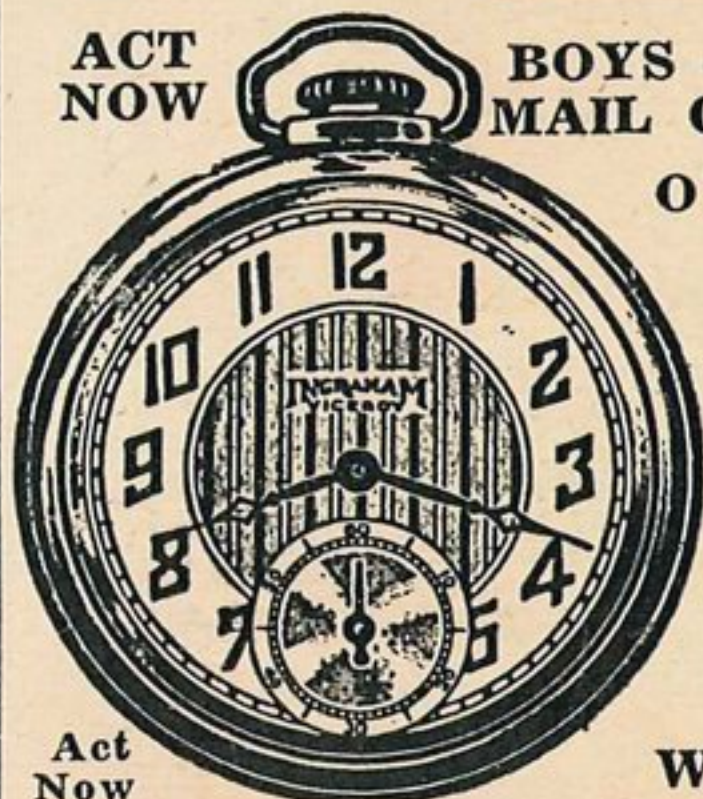


BE FIRST

ACT
NOW

BOYS - GIRLS
MAIL COUPON

OUR 58th YEAR



BE
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We
Are
Reliable



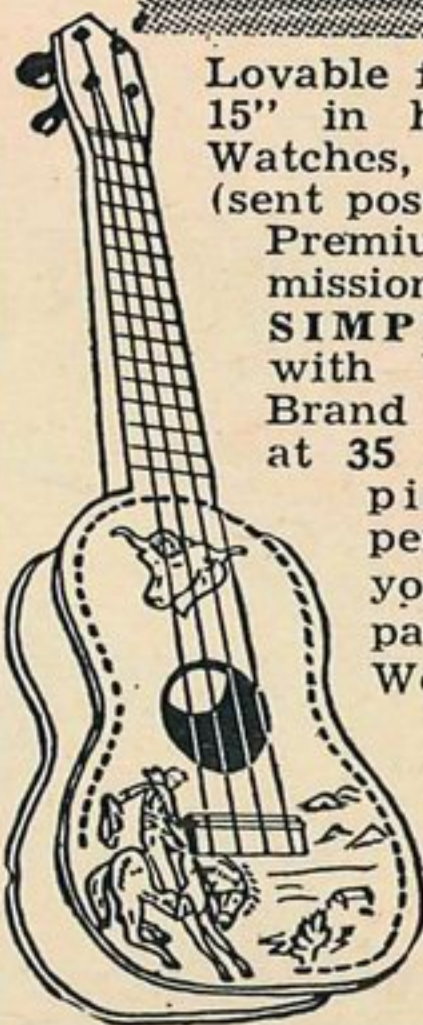
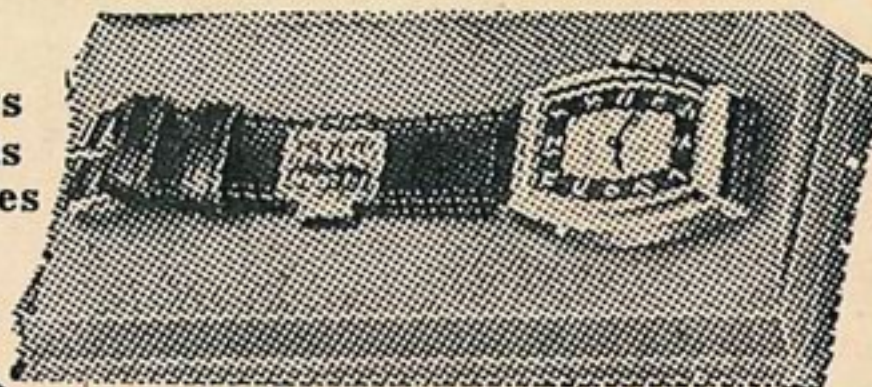
WE TRUST YOU

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Now

1000 Shot "Red Ryder" Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. A-27, TYRONE, PA.

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Girls
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Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Wrist Watches, Jewelry, School Bags (sent postage paid). Many other

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Boys
Girls
Ladies
Men

Act
Now

Be
First

Our
58th
Year

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES

ACT NOW — BE FIRST

MAIL
COUPON



WATCHES

OUR 58th
YEAR

BE
FIRST

SEND NO MONEY — WE
TRUST YOU — ACT NOW



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GIVEN - PREMIUMS or CASH

ACT
NOW

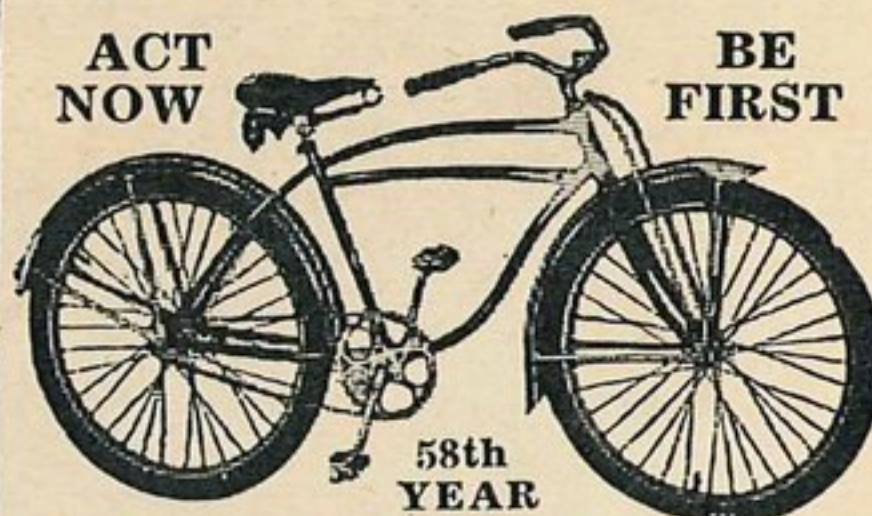
BE
FIRST

BOYS

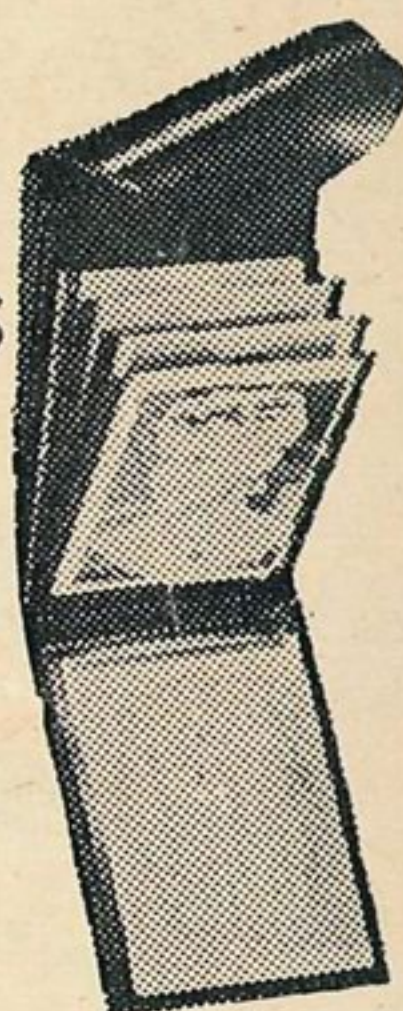
GIRLS

LADIES

MEN



58th
YEAR



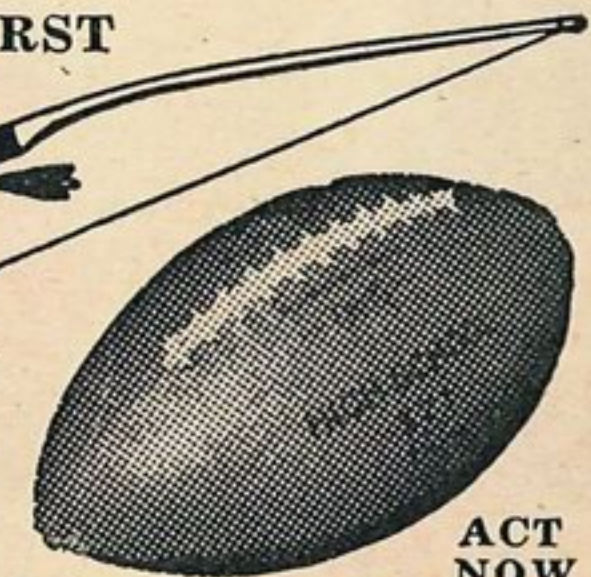
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BE
FIRST
ACT
NOW



BE FIRST

58th
YEAR

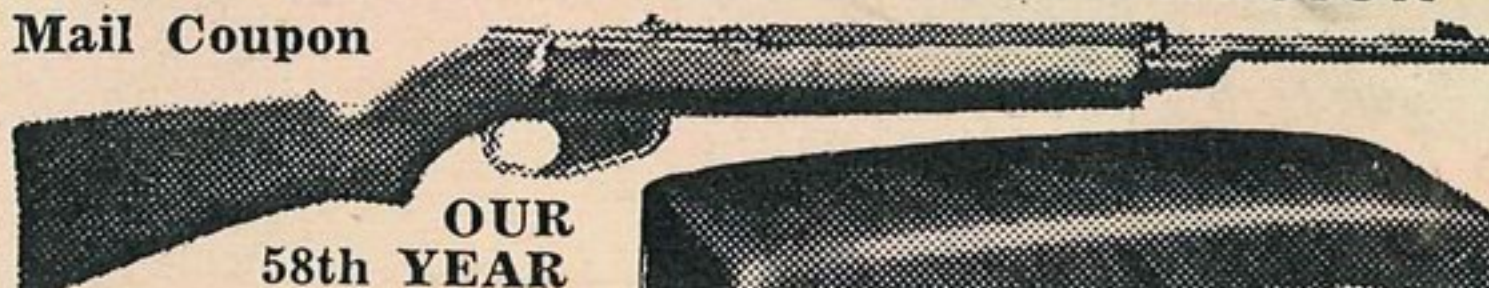


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GIVEN - GIVEN

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OUR
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BE FIRST

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Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R.D..... BOX.....

TOWN..... NO..... STATE.....

Print LAST
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

THE FLICKERING LIGHT OF SCIENCE IS BUT A DIM TORCH IN A WORLD OF UNFATHOMABLE SHADOWS! WHO CAN SAY THERE IS BUT **ONE** WORLD? AND WHO KNOWS WHAT DIMENSIONS LIE BEYOND OUR OWN? OR THE FANTASTIC CREATURES, WAITING, HOPING FOR THE EVENTUAL...

BREAKTHROUGH!



The LABORATORY OF THE RENOWNED SCIENTIST, RICHARD Q. THURSTON...

THIS IS A HISTORIC MOMENT...THE **DIMENSION MACHINE** IS READY FOR ITS **FIRST TEST!** WHEN I THROW THIS LEVER, WE WILL KNOW WHETHER WE HAVE **SUCCEEDED OR FAILED!**



AND IF THE MACHINE IS A SUCCESS, DAD...WHAT THEN?

WHO KNOWS, MARION! ONCE THE DIMENSION BARRIER IS CROSSED, WE CAN EXPECT **ANYTHING!** YET THE UNCERTAINTIES IT PRESENTS MUSTN'T STOP US! AS A SCIENTIST, I MUST **GO ON!**



THEN, AS THE LEVER IS THRUST FORWARD...

LOOK! THE MAGNETIC FIELD OF FORCE IS STARTING TO DEVELOP! AS THE AMPERAGE FLOW IS INCREASED, THERE IS A CONSTANT GEOMETRIC DOUBLING OF THE FIELD! NOW COMES THE FINAL TEST... I'M GOING TO RAISE THE FIELD TO THE **INFINITE HARMONIC!**



AS THE MACHINE CRACKLES TO AN OMINOUS PITCH...

SOMETHING'S... **TAKING SHAPE!** IT'S BEGINNING TO... **NO! DAD... DAD! LOOK OUT!**



IT'S **ALIVE!** GOT TO REVERSE THE LEVER... **HURRY!**



BUT BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES...

IT'S PULLING HIM **THROUGH THE FIELD!** DO SOMETHING, GREG!



I'M CUTTING THE POWER!

IT'S... **TOO LATE, GREG!**



H...HE'S GONE! BUT WHERE... **WHERE?**

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, AND YET WE SAW IT WITH OUR OWN EYES! HE'S BEEN KIDNAPED... **INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION!**



THEN WE CAN'T WASTE A MOMENT! HE'S ALONE OUT THERE, GREG... A CAPTIVE OF THAT HORRIBLE THING! YOU HELPED DAD BUILD THIS MACHINE! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... **YOU MUST!**

THERE IS SOMETHING WE CAN DO... **THE ONLY THING!**





IF WE PENETRATED THE DIMENSION BARRIER ONCE, WE CAN DO IT **AGAIN!** I'M GOING AFTER HIM, DARLING... BUT I'M GOING **ALONE!**

NOT ALONE, GREG! I'M GOING **WITH** YOU!



YOU'RE ALL I HAVE LEFT NOW! IF ANYTHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO YOU, THERE WOULD BE NOTHING LEFT FOR ME! DON'T YOU SEE, DARLING, WE'VE GOT TO FACE THIS **TOGETHER!**

ALL RIGHT, MARION! LET'S... GET STARTED!

QUICKLY, THE PREPARATIONS ARE MADE...



LUCKILY, YOUR FATHER DESIGNED THIS PORTABLE DIMENSION MACHINE ALONG WITH THE OTHER! AT LEAST IT WILL OFFER SOME MEANS OF GETTING **BACK!** I'M ALSO BRINGING MY SERVICE PISTOL ALONG... **JUST IN CASE!**

GRIMLY, GREG THROWS THE LEVER FORWARD...



HOLD TIGHT, MARION! **HERE WE GO!**



ONCE AGAIN THE FIELD OF FORCE SURGES TO THE FURTHEST LIMIT... AND THEN EXPLODES WITH CRACKLING FURY!

WHAM!



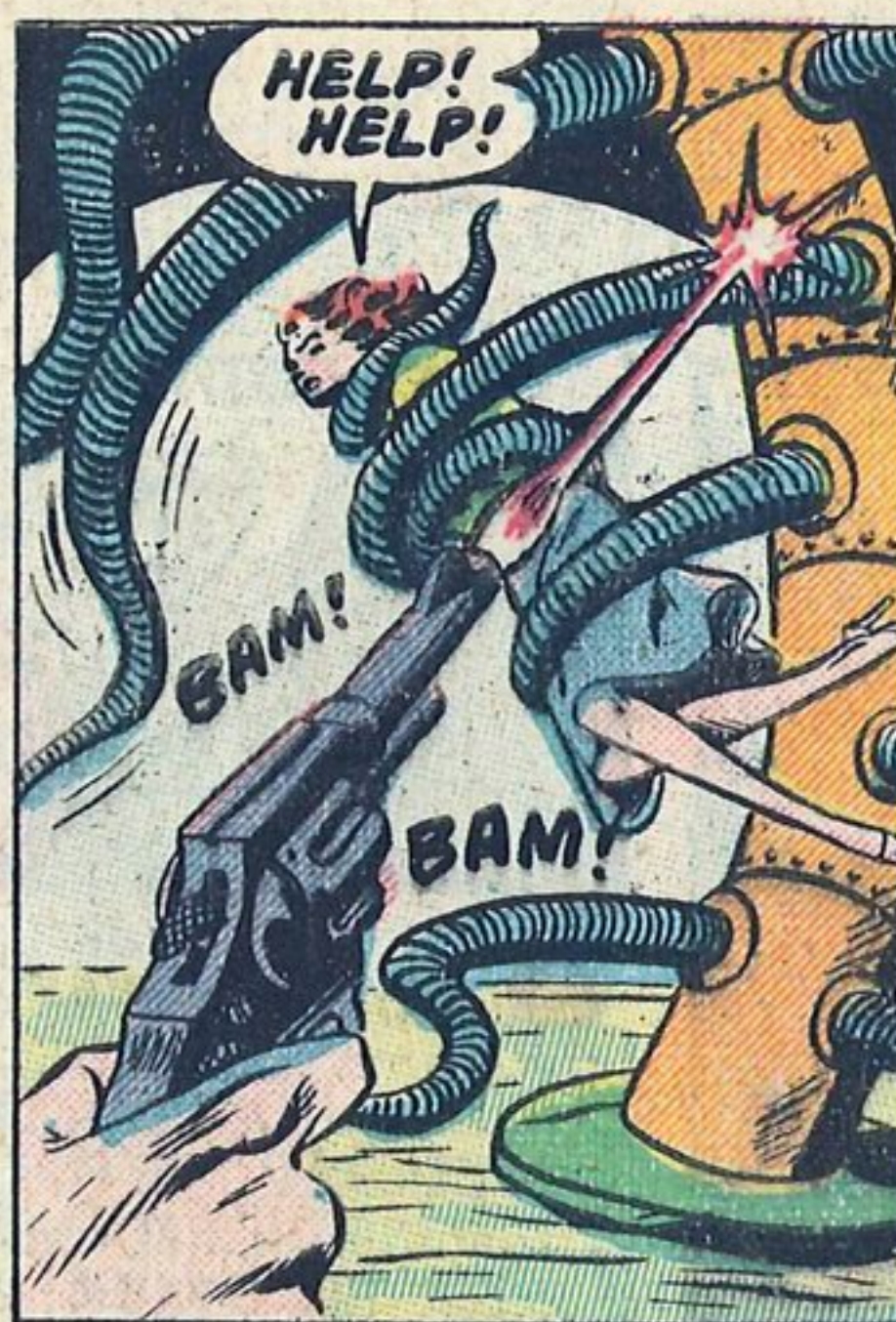
AND WHEN THE FORCE SUBSIDES...

W... WHERE ARE WE?

FROM THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, IT COULD BE ONLY ONE THING! **WE'RE IN ANOTHER DIMENSION!**



THERE'S SOMETHING... **EVIL** ABOUT THIS PLACE! MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE WE'RE FOREIGN TO IT, BUT I SENSE IT SO STRONGLY... **ALL AROUND US!**



IN A RUSH OF SPEED THEY ARE WHISKED TOWARDS AN OPENING IN THE CENTER OF THE GIANT LENS...



FOR INTERMINABLE SECONDS THEY FALL THROUGH A STYGIAN GLOOM, AND THEN INTO THE GLARING LIGHT OF A HUGE CHAMBER!



I AM **LOTHAK, RULER OF THE INFINITE DIMENSION!** I CAN SPEAK IN YOUR LANGUAGE BECAUSE MY SUPERIOR INTELLECT OPERATES THROUGH A THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE FAR BEYOND YOUR SIMPLE UNDERSTANDING! NEEDLESS TO SAY, YOU ARE MY PRISONERS... LIKE THE ONE WHO CAME BEFORE YOU!



DAD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

NOTHING AS YET... AND FOR A GOOD REASON! HE SHALL BE EXTREMELY USEFUL TO US... **EXTREMELY USEFUL!**



IN EVERY WAY, THE INHABITANTS OF MY DIMENSION ARE SUPERIOR TO YOURS! WE HAVE MADE ENORMOUS STRIDES IN EVERY DIRECTION, BUT WE HAVE FAILED IN THE ONE THING WE WANTED MOST! IRONICALLY ENOUGH, WHERE WE FAILED... **YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED!**



I GET IT NOW! YOU'VE SUCCEEDED IN EVERYTHING, EXCEPT CROSSING THE **DIMENSION BARRIER!**

CORRECT... BUT NOW IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE HAVE **THAT, TOO!**



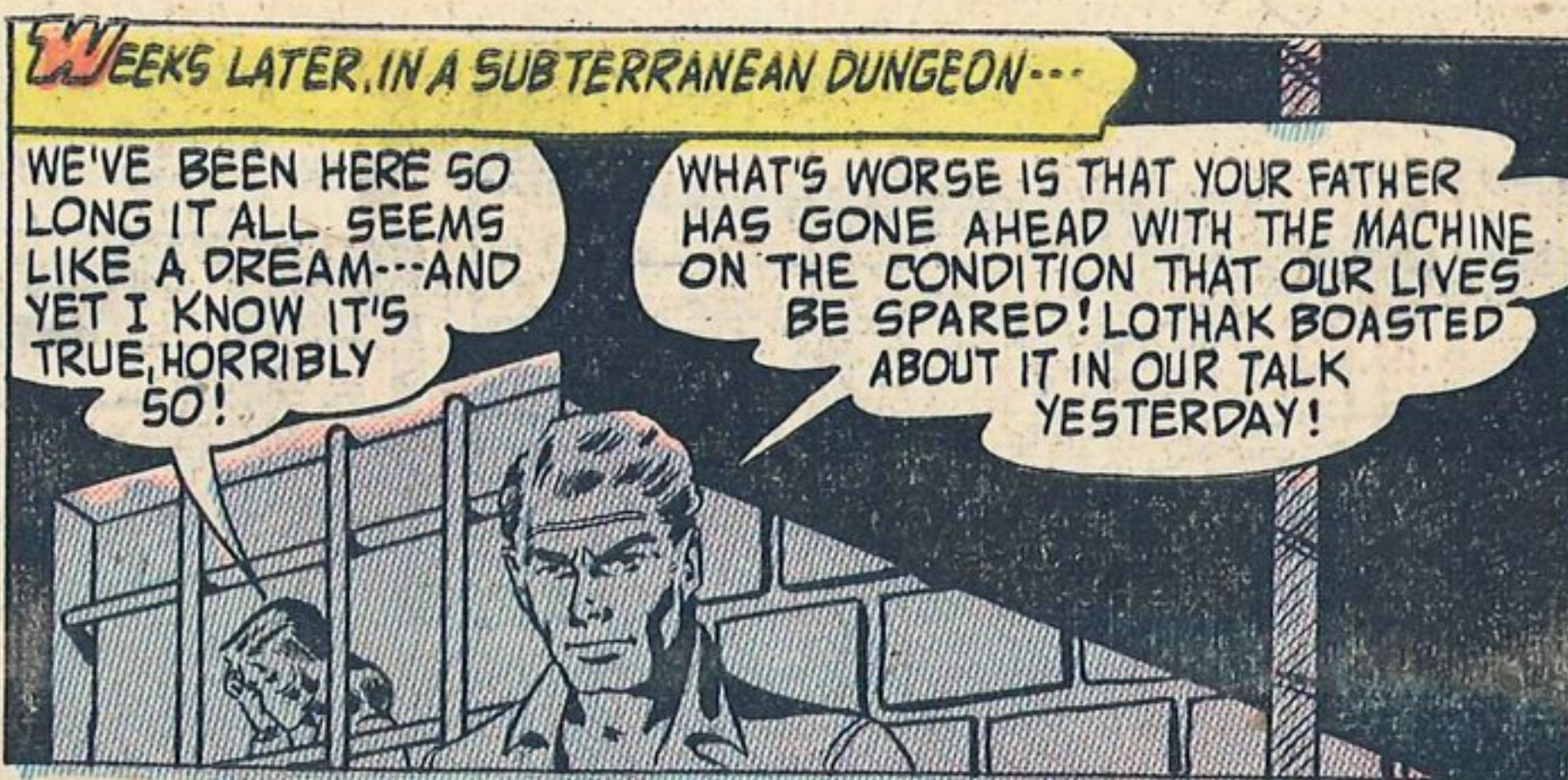
THE INVENTOR OF THE DIMENSION MACHINE IS OUR PRISONER! HE WILL BUILD US SUCH A MACHINE... AND THEN THE MOMENT WE HAVE LONGED FOR SHALL BE OURS! WE SHALL INVADE YOUR DIMENSION, OVERPOWER IT, ENSLAVE IT... AND SUBJECT IT TO OUR WILL!





MY FATHER
WOULD NEVER
BUILD YOU A
MACHINE
FOR SUCH A
PURPOSE!

HE **WILL** BUILD IT
WHEN HE LEARNS THAT
HIS DAUGHTER'S LIFE
WILL BE THE PRICE
FOR REFUSAL!...
**TAKE THEM
AWAY!**



WE'VE BEEN HERE SO
LONG IT ALL SEEMS
LIKE A DREAM...AND
YET I KNOW IT'S
TRUE, HORRIBLY
SO!

WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT YOUR FATHER
HAS GONE AHEAD WITH THE MACHINE
ON THE CONDITION THAT OUR LIVES
BE SPARED! LOTHAK BOASTED
ABOUT IT IN OUR TALK
YESTERDAY!



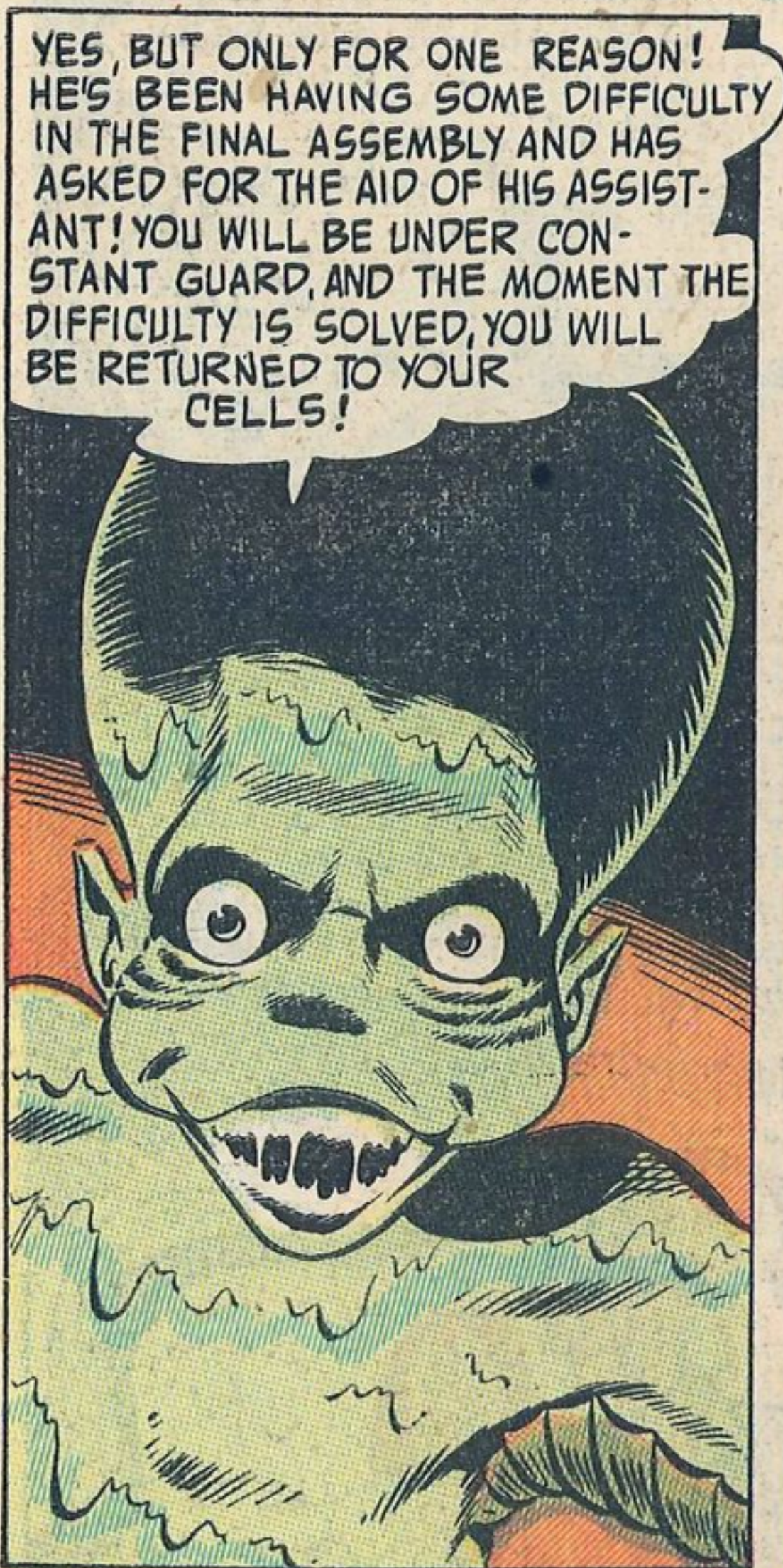
BUT KNOWING THEIR INVAS-
ION PLANS, DAD **WOULDN'T**
BUILD IT! EVEN IF OUR LIVES
WERE IN DANGER!

QUIET,
MARION!
SOMEONE'S
COMING!



I HAVE NEWS FOR BOTH OF
YOU! THE DIMENSION MACH-
INE IS ALMOST COMPLETED,
AND AT YOUR FATHER'S
REQUEST, I HAVE AGREED
THAT THE THREE
OF YOU HOLD A
BRIEF MEETING!

YOU MEAN
WE CAN
REALLY
SEE HIM?



YES, BUT ONLY FOR ONE REASON!
HE'S BEEN HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY
IN THE FINAL ASSEMBLY AND HAS
ASKED FOR THE AID OF HIS ASSIST-
ANT! YOU WILL BE UNDER CON-
STANT GUARD, AND THE MOMENT THE
DIFFICULTY IS SOLVED, YOU WILL
BE RETURNED TO YOUR
CELLS!



I AM PERMITTING **YOU** TO
JOIN THEM ONLY AS AN ASSUR-
ANCE TO YOUR FATHER THAT NO
HARM HAS COME TO YOU! NOW
THE GUARD WILL TAKE YOU
BOTH TO HIM!



WHEN THE THREE ARE REUNITED...

THIS IS A HAPPY MOMENT... I'VE
MISSED BOTH OF YOU SO MUCH!
OF COURSE, I'VE BEEN KEPT
QUITE BUSY, BUT I MUST ADD
THAT LOTHAK HAS BEEN EX-
TREMELY PLEASANT! BUT
ENOUGH OF THAT! COME
OVER AND TAKE A LOOK
AT THE MAGNATRON!
THAT'S WHAT HAS
BEEN HOLDING
ME UP!

Y...YES,
SIR! I'D
BE GLAD
TO!

BUT WHEN THE THREE HUDDLE TOGETHER...

WHAT I SAID A MOMENT AGO WAS ONLY TO THROW OFF SUSPICION! I AM PERFECTLY AWARE OF LOTHAK'S PLANS! FURTHERMORE, THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS MACHINE! IT IS READY TO WORK, AND I HAVE IT TUNED PERFECTLY WITH THE MACHINE IN THE LAB BACK IN OUR OWN DIMENSION!

THEN... THERE'S A CHANCE OF OUR GETTING BACK!



BUT THE GUARD'S STRANGE POWERS PICK UP THE WORDS!

SO... YOU PLOT TO **ESCAPE!** I'LL... **UGH!**

HURRY... TO THE PLATFORM! THERE'LL BE OTHERS COMING NOW!

CRACK!



DESPITE HER STRUGGLES, GREG FORCES MARION TO THE PLATFORM...

I WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT DAD! I **WON'T!** DAD... **DAD!**

I'M COMING, MARION... IN A MINUTE!



DAD... **HURRY!** BEFORE IT'S TOO...

THEY MUSTN'T ESCAPE! **STOP THE MACHINE!**



THEY'RE BEYOND YOUR REACH, LOTHAK! YOU'LL NEVER GET THEM... AND **YOUR VICIOUS HORDE WILL NEVER CROSS THE DIMENSION BARRIER!**



BAR-ROOM!

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN GREG AND MARION HAVE SAFELY RETURNED TO OUR OWN WORLD...

THE MACHINE IS SMASHED! NOW DAD CAN **NEVER RETURN!**

IT MUST HAVE BEEN DELIBERATE, DARLING! HE SAID THAT HE HAD TUNED THE MACHINE IN LOTHAK'S DIMENSION TO THE ONE HERE IN THE LAB! IN THAT WAY, BOTH WERE DESTROYED AT ONCE! HE MADE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE. BUT THANK HEAVENS

THAT THE **DIMENSION BARRIER IS NOW SEALED FOR-EVER!**



THE END!

The NIGHTMARE

IT BEGAN STRANGELY. He found himself in the middle of an immense, flat plain which stretched away on all sides as far as the eye could see. It was night, and intensely dark, except for the brief moments when the pale yellow moon shone wanly from among the dark, swiftly scudding clouds.

He didn't know where he was, or why he was there, but some fear within drove him onward, now walking swiftly, now breaking into a swift trot. Soon the wind rose, and jagged flashes of brilliant white lightning illuminated the blasted plain, revealing gnarled trees whose crooked branches seemed like twisted and broken fingers curling outward for victims.

The moan of the wind became an eerie thing, like the wailing of lost souls condemned to eternal darkness. Then it rose to an insane shriek, tossing the bare branches about wildly.

A nameless terror rose in his throat, and he found himself running at top speed, his lungs bursting while his clothes felt like iron on his back. He didn't know what he was running from, but somehow he knew that something awful was behind him, something fearful which sought his life.

Then, as the rain came down in icy, wind-swept sheets, he heard *them*, the monstrous creatures wailing at the edge of the plain. Their inhuman growls were like nothing in the natural world, and when the lightning threw a white glare on the ghastly pack he saw that they were the hideous denizens of a world *beyond* life.

Gasping for breath he raced on, but the pack was closer now, hundreds of monstrous jaws slaving for human prey as powerful paws sped them like the wind across the plain. They would overtake him in a matter of minutes. Already

the terrified man could see in his mind's eye the ensuing scene. He would be brought down from behind by the swiftest of the pack, and then the whole host of beasts would be upon him, their fangs tearing him to shreds.

Suddenly, with the pack only yards behind him, he came to the end of the plain. Before him was an enormous grey sea, with huge waves crashing wildly against the sandy beach. He was trapped. Either the sea or the monsters.

There could be no choice. Taking a single great gulp of air he sped over the black sands and dived into the waters. And now the great strength of the sea crashed upon him. Like a leaf he was borne atop an immense wave, lifted higher and higher, ever higher, only to be flung into a vast abyss of fathomless black water in which strange fish with glowing eyes darted in search of prey.

For a moment he continued the unequal struggle, and then, as an immense undertow sucked him to the very floor of the terrible sea, he succumbed...

He awoke in a cold sweat, his limbs and bedclothes drenched with the perspiration of fear. For several seconds he lay rigid, still gasping from his terrible ordeal, almost tasting the sea water which had filled his lungs in the dream of a moment before. Finally he rose and staggered to the mirror. It was then he realized that his fists were still closed tight with inner tension.

And as he slowly opened them a cry of horror escaped him, for there, still trailing from his fingers, were long strands of a hideous seaweed, and begriming his hair and pajamas was the green slime of great water depths, which he knew was to be found only at the bottom of immense seas...

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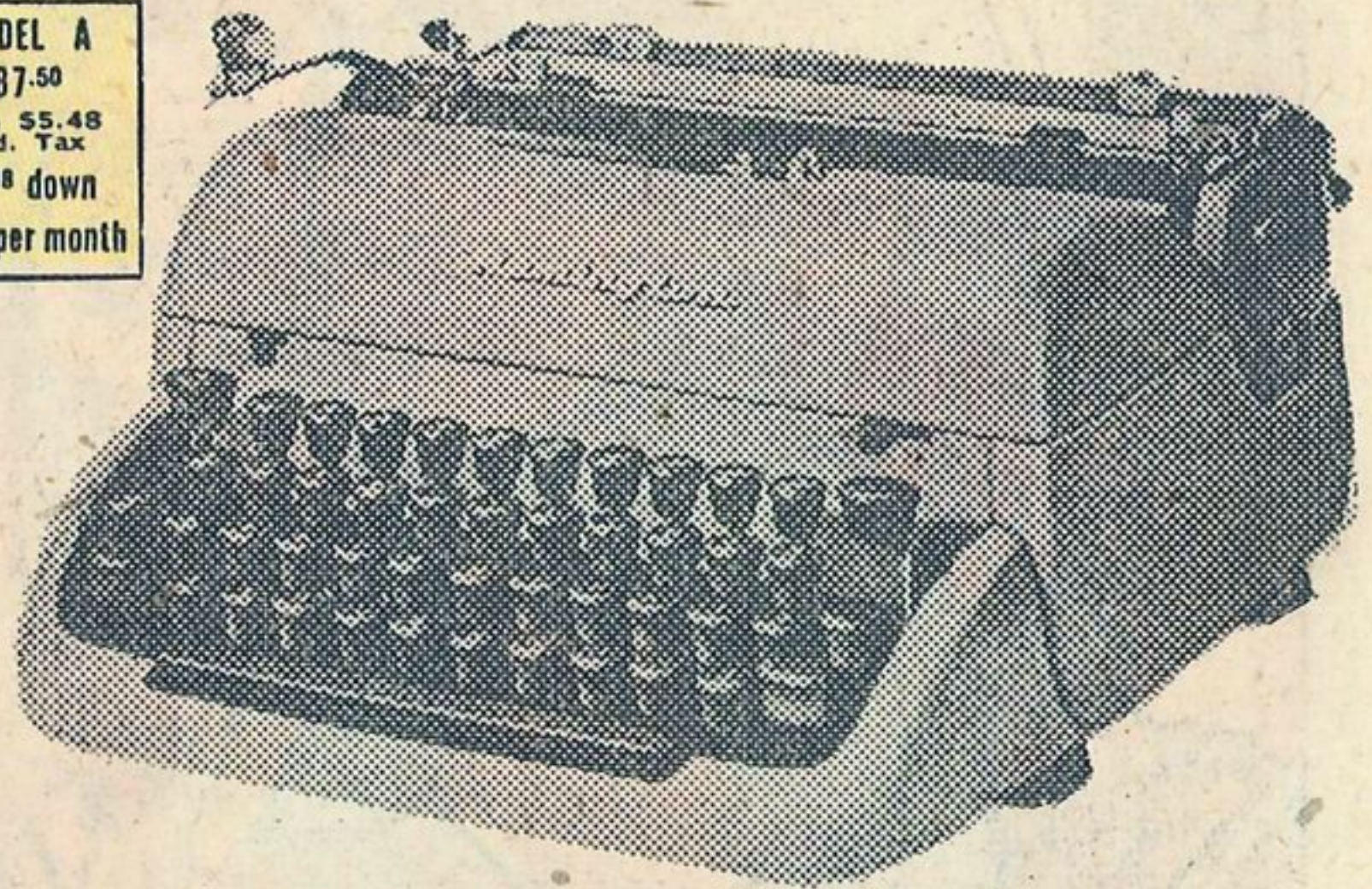
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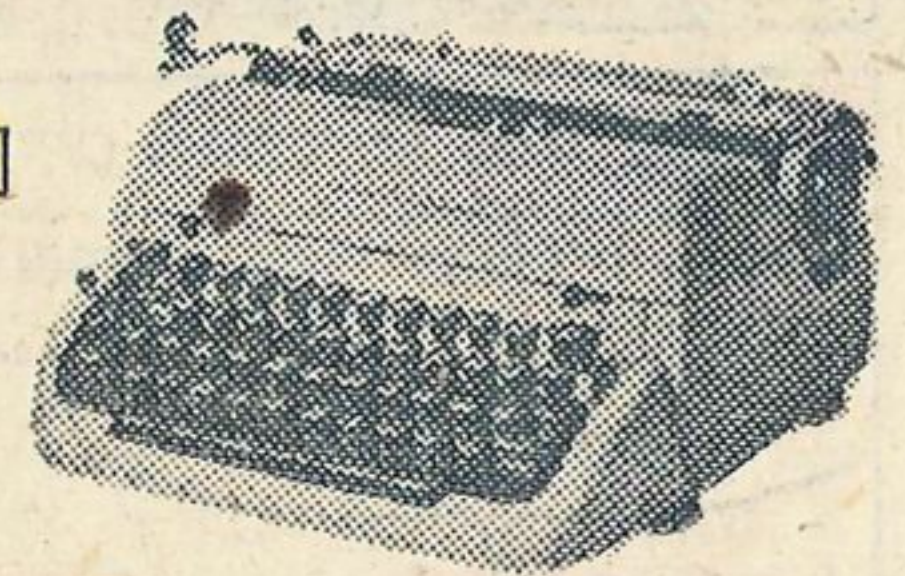
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Name

Address

City Zone State

Note: You may send full price if you wish.



5 Found DEATH

BEFORE YOU IS THE LEGENDARY--
AND PRICELESS -- **CRETAN
GODDESS OF GREED!**
CONSTRUCTED AEONS AGO OF
SOLID GOLD, AND ENCRUSTED
WITH RARE GEMS, IT HAS A
LONG AND BLOODY HISTORY!
IT IS SAID THAT ALL WHO
PLOT, ROB, OR KILL FOR IT
DIE VIOLENTLY!

FAIRY
TALES
AIN'T
STOPPIN'
ME!



LATER, IN A MIDTOWN OFFICE BUILDING--

WE'VE CASED THAT MUSEUM
ENOUGH! TONIGHT WE
HEIST THE STATUE--
AGREED?

SURE, BOSS--
BUT WHAT
ABOUT THAT
LEGEND?

APEX JEW



DON'T BE A FOOL, LEFTY! WE'LL BREAK
THAT STATUE INTO LITTLE PIECES AND SELL
THE STUFF THROUGH THIS FIRM WE'RE
USIN' AS A FRONT-- AND **NOBODY'LL**
BE THE WISER!

APEX JEWELRY

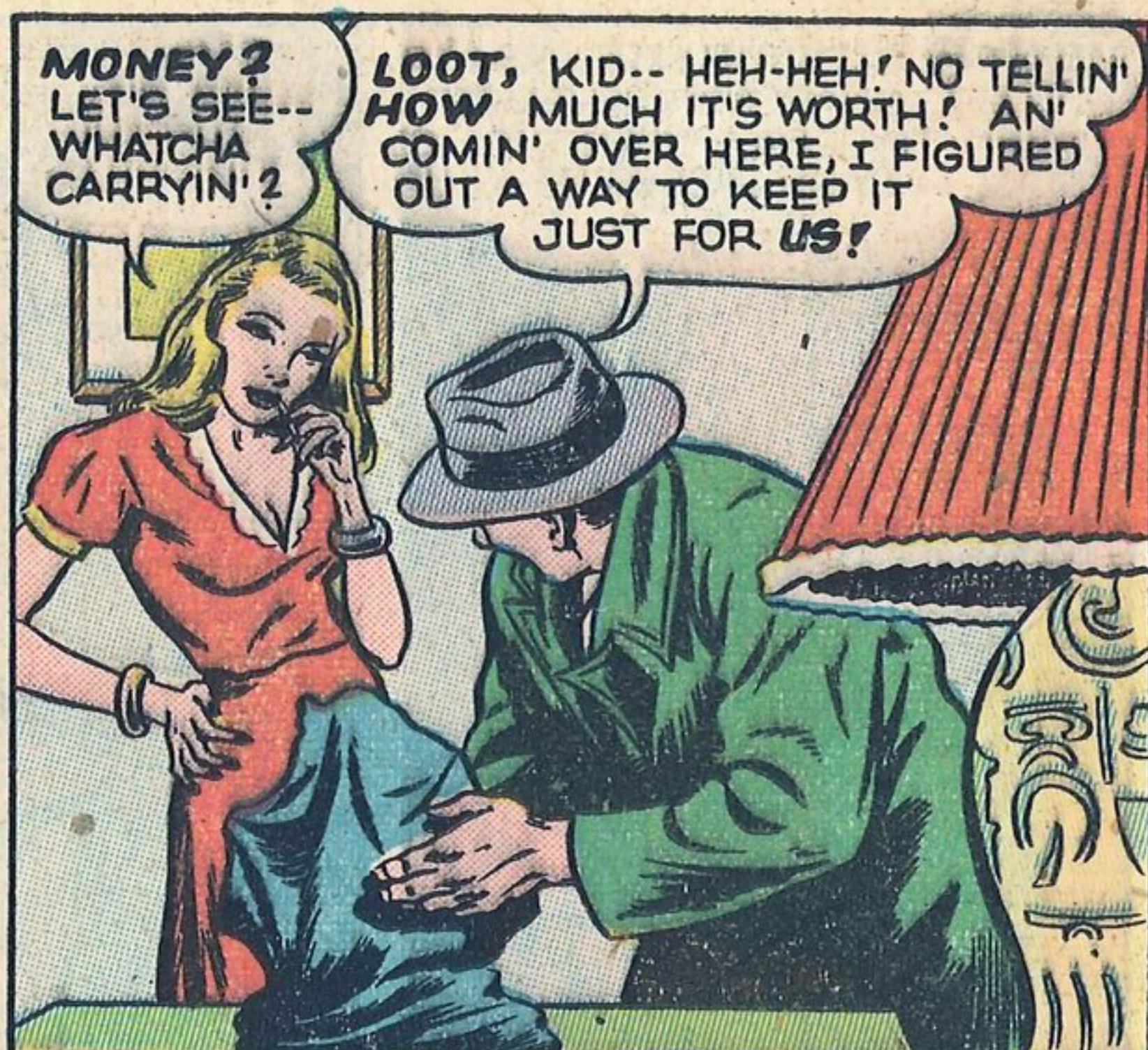






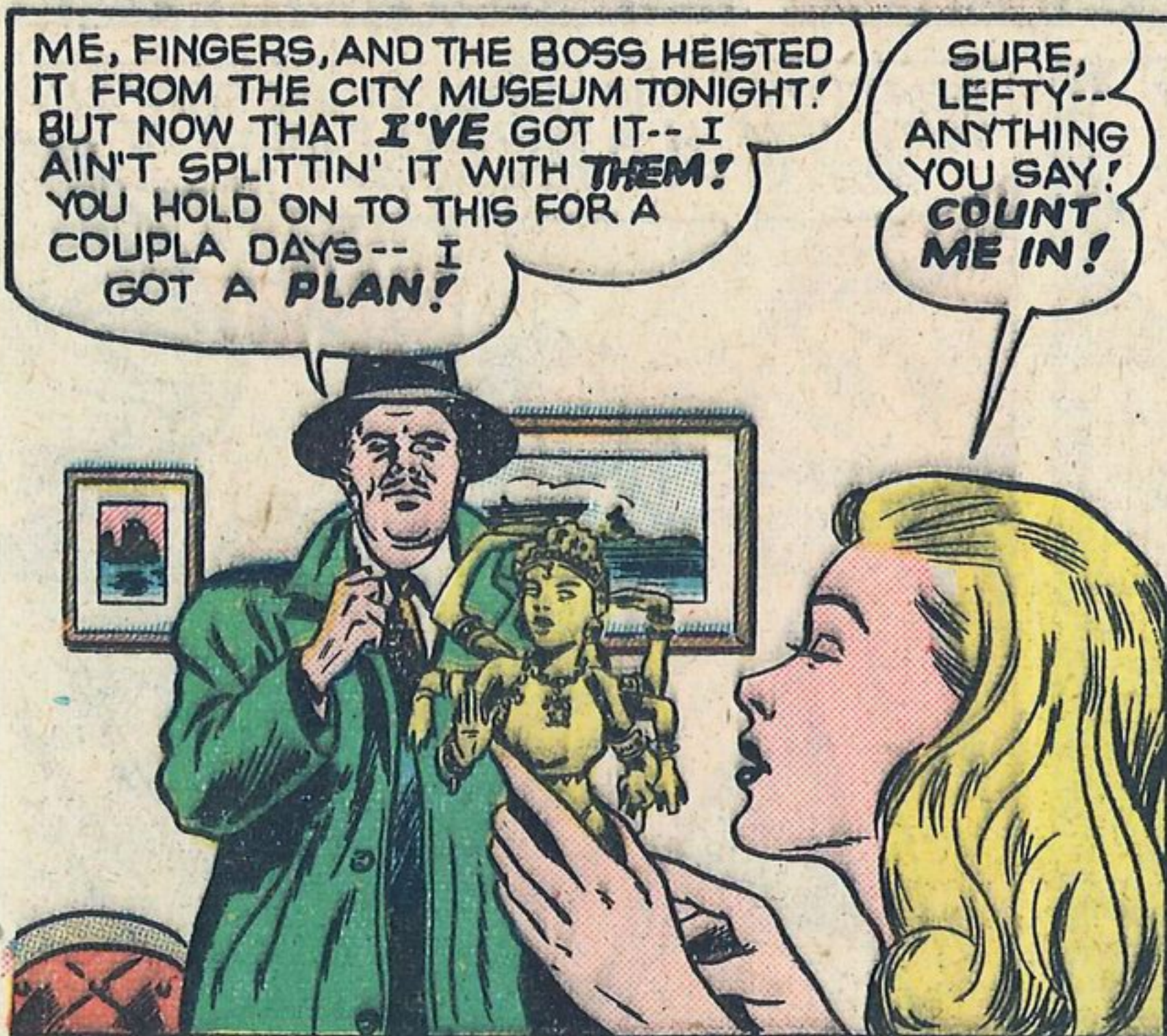
OH, IT'S YOU! I TOLJA I'M THROUGH WITH TINHORN CROOKS!

LEMME IN-- PLEASE! I GOT MONEY THIS TIME-- A FORTUNE!



MONEY? LET'S SEE-- WHATCHA CARRYIN'?

LOOT, KID-- HEH-HEH! NO TELLIN' HOW MUCH IT'S WORTH! AN' COMIN' OVER HERE, I FIGURED OUT A WAY TO KEEP IT JUST FOR US!



ME, FINGERS, AND THE BOSS HEISTED IT FROM THE CITY MUSEUM TONIGHT! BUT NOW THAT I'VE GOT IT-- I AIN'T SPLITTIN' IT WITH THEM! YOU HOLD ON TO THIS FOR A COUPLA DAYS-- I GOT A PLAN!

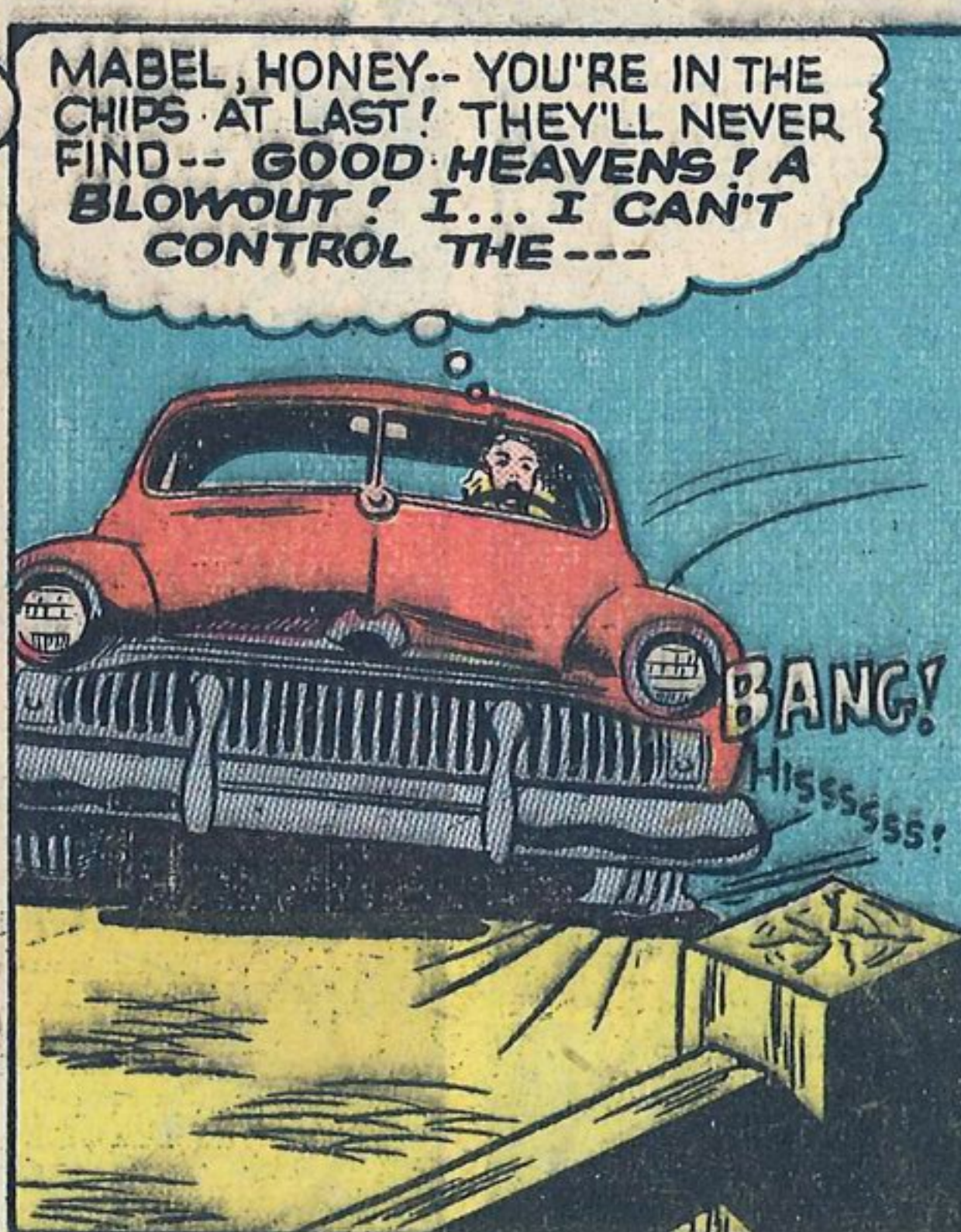
SURE, LEFTY-- ANYTHING YOU SAY! COUNT ME IN!



Later-- THE BOSS ALWAYS SAID I WAS DUMB! BUT I'LL SHOW 'IM! HA! THIS HOME-MADE BOOBY TRAP'LL DO THE TRICK! I'LL BURY IT OUT IN THE WOODS, MAKE A MAP-- AN' TELL THE BOSS THAT'S WHERE I BURIED THE STATUE! I'LL FIGURE SOME WAY FOR THEM TO DIG IT UP ALONE-- BUT AS SOON AS A SHOVEL TOUCHES THIS BOMB-- BOOM!



MEANWHILE-- SO LEFTY'S DOUBLCROSSING HIS PALS, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! BY THE TIME THAT JERK COMES AROUND AGAIN, I'LL BE A THOUSAND MILES AWAY-- WITH THE STATUE!



MABEL, HONEY-- YOU'RE IN THE CHIPS AT LAST! THEY'LL NEVER FIND-- GOOD HEAVENS! A BLOWOUT! I... I CAN'T CONTROL THE---

BANG! Hisssss!



HELP!

CRASH!

Next morning--



ONE NIGHT'S WORK FOR A MILLION BUCKS--BOY! WOULDN'T I LIKE TO GET IN ON A DEAL LIKE THAT?

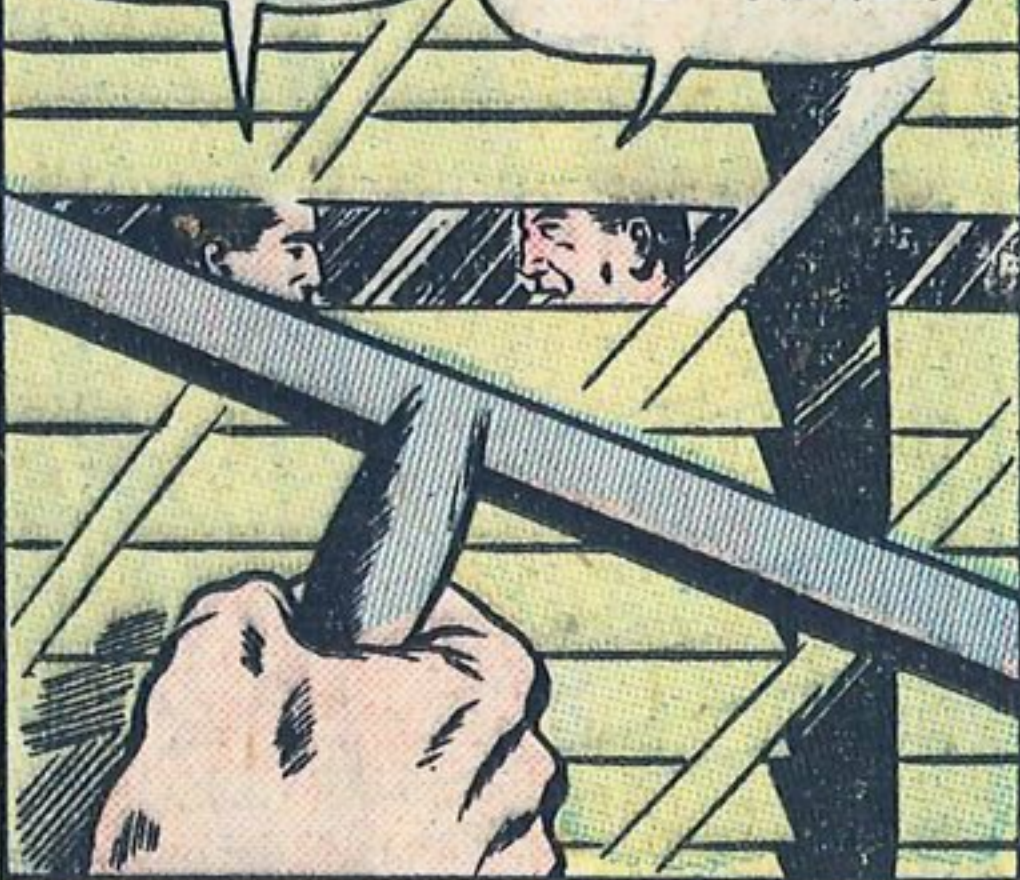
WHAT'S A SMART GUY LIKE ME DOING AT A CRUMMY JOB LIKE THIS? A FELLA'S GOT TO GRAB HIS CHANCES WHEN THEY COME-- BECAUSE THERE AIN'T TOO MANY! OH-OH, WHAT'S GOING ON IN *THERE*?



THROUGH A CRACK IN THE VENETIAN BLINDS--

WHAT'S A MATTER WITH LEFTY? HE SHOULDA BEEN HERE ALREADY! A THREE-WAY SPLIT--THAT AIN'T BAD!

THREE WAYS? USE YOUR HEAD, FINGERS-- THERE'D BE A LOT MORE IF IT WENT TWO WAYS!



ONCE WE FIND OUT WHAT LEFTY DID WITH THE STATUE, WE DON'T *NEED* HIM ANY MORE! THAT'D LEAVE THAT MUCH MORE DOUGH FOR *US*!

YEAH! SURE-- I GET IT! PRETTY SMART!



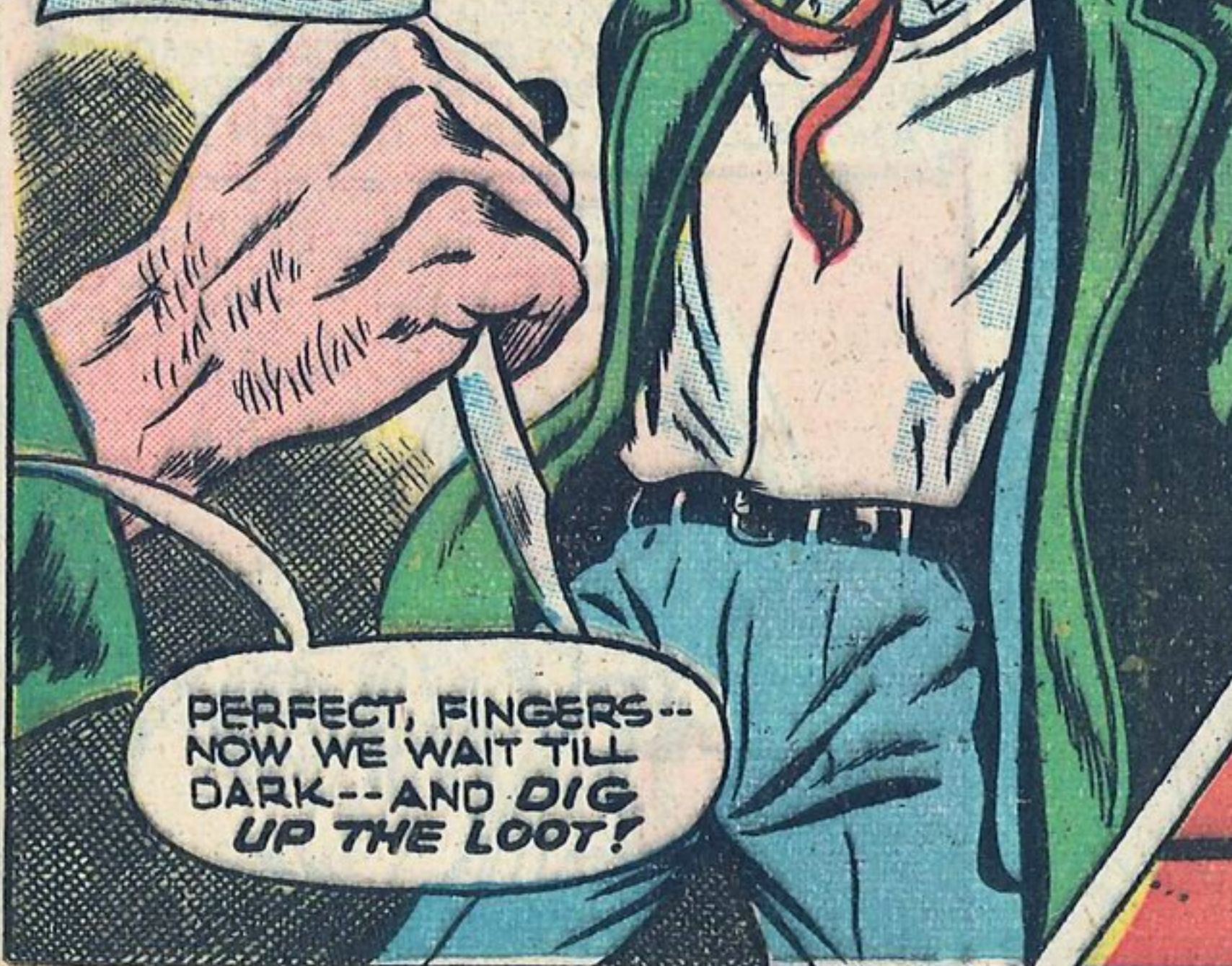
WHEN LEFTY ARRIVED--

WELL? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE STATUE?

HID IT NEAR THE STATE ROAD, BOSS! I'M CARRYIN' A MAP SHOWIN' WHERE IT'S STASHED!



WITH BLINDING SUDDENNESS--



PERFECT, FINGERS-- NOW WE WAIT TILL DARK--AND DIG UP THE LOOT!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE KILLERS-- THE WHOLE SCENE HAD BEEN WATCHED!

HOLY SMOKE! THOSE GUYS PLAY FOR *KEEPS*! BUT-- HMM, THIS GIVES ME AN *IDEA*! IF THOSE GUYS STOLE THAT STATUE, I CAN CUT MYSELF IN-- *FOR THE WHOLE THING*!





THAT NIGHT--

ALL I GOTTA DO IS FOLLOW THEM TO THE HIDEAWAY SPOT-- AND THIS .45 I'M CARRYING WILL DO THE REST!

UNAWARE THAT THEY WERE BEING FOLLOWED, THE KILLERS PROCEEDED TO THE SPOT ON LEFTY'S MAP--

THIS IS IT, BOSS-- RIGHT NEXT TO THE STONE! YOU CAN SEE WHERE THE EARTH'S DUG UP FRESH!

STOP YAPPIN'-- AN' DIG!



SUDDENLY-- SORRY, BOYS-- BUT I CAN'T SEE NO PERCENTAGE IN CUTTING YOU GUYS IN!



BANG!
BANG!

LIKE I SAID, YOU GOTTA GRAB YOUR CHANCES WHEN THEY COME ALONG! IN A MINUTE I'LL BE RICH!



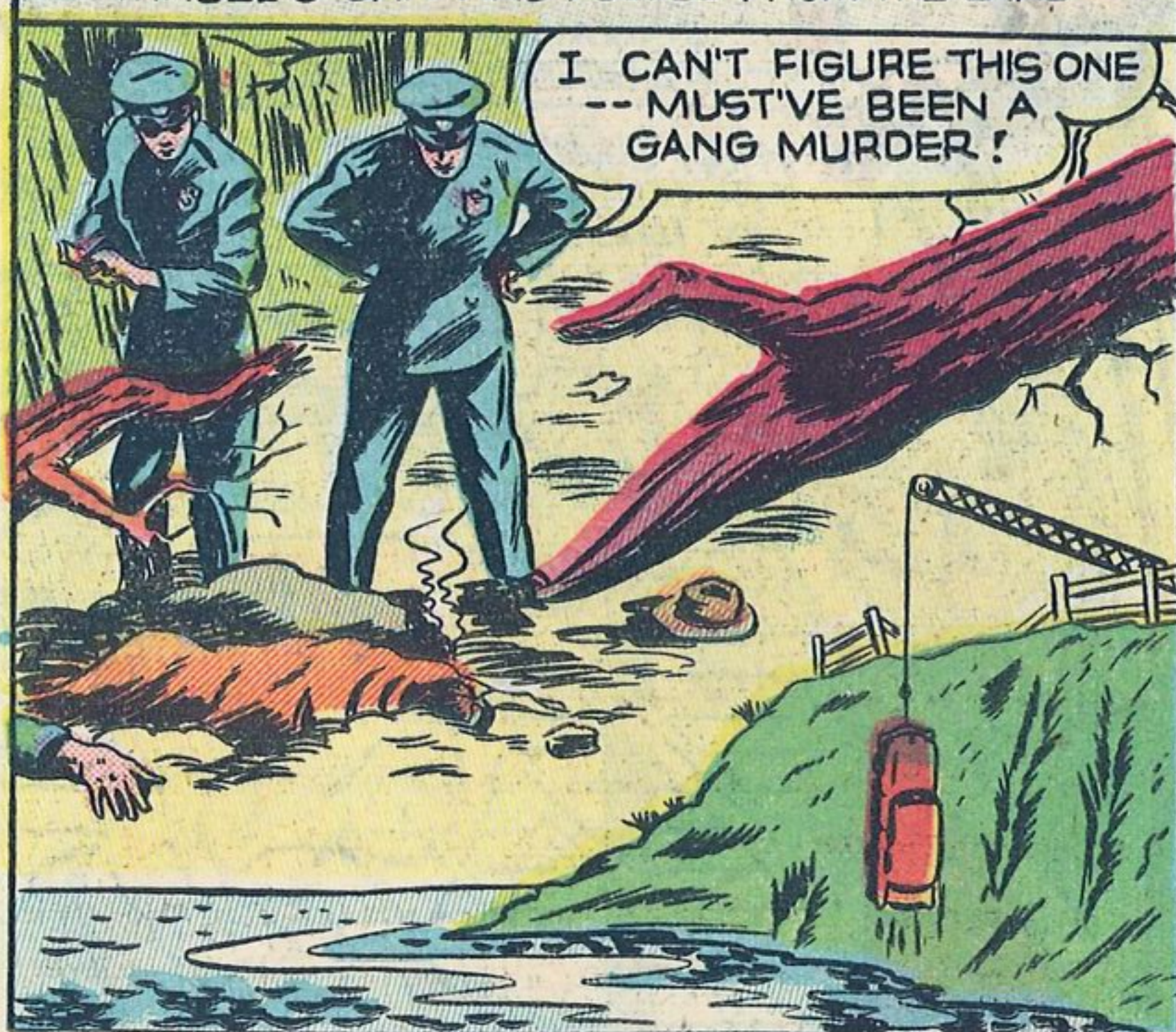
BUT AS HIS SHOVEL STRUCK THE DETONATOR OF LEFTY'S BOOBY TRAP--



BOOM!

-- INSTEAD OF BEING RICH-- HE WAS DEAD!

NEXT DAY THE POLICE FOUND THREE BODIES-- AND MABEL'S CAR WAS PULLED FROM THE LAKE--



I CAN'T FIGURE THIS ONE -- MUST'VE BEEN A GANG MURDER!

IN MABEL'S CAR THE STATUETTE WAS FOUND -- AND RESTORED TO THE CITY MUSEUM! EVENTUALLY THE POLICE RE-CONSTRUCTED THE CRIME, AND ANOTHER CHAPTER WAS ADDED TO THE STATUE'S BLOODY HISTORY! FIVE PEOPLE HAD PLOTTED, ROBBED, OR KILLED FOR IT-- AND ALL HAD FOUND DEATH!





I'D HIT ANY LINE FOR A PIECE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

-THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S **REAL** BUBBLE GUM!

-WITH THAT SECRET SWEET TASTE THAT LASTS A LONG, LONG TIME -

-AND IT HAS FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES TOO!

HAVE FUN WITH GUM!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PA.

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RINGS

LEATHER GOODS

PRIZES FOR GIRLS, TOO!



THE LEAD STORY of this issue of "Adventures Into The Unknown" raises a question of great interest to all of us, namely, do worlds other than our own exist? If so, what sort of creatures inhabit them, and are they aware of us?

From time immemorial mankind has been concerned with such questions. Modern science is now on the threshold of fantastic explorations into space, and only time can tell what incredible adventures await the first pioneers of the outer universe. But for us here on the planet Earth, realms of life closer to hand remain to be investigated.

We refer to the weird half-world of the supernatural, the mysterious area inhabited by ghosts, vampires, werewolves and zombies. For four years now "Adventures Into The Unknown" has been bringing the American public the most thrilling and vibrantly illustrated stories concerning the vast *Beyond* obtainable anywhere in the country. Senseless terror has never been our object. No, our purpose has been to thrill you, capture your interest, and

keep you spellbound from cover to cover.

We think our present issue fills the bill. "Breakthrough" is guaranteed to keep you gasping right through its final shattering climax. "Five Found Death" concerns an ancient curse and modern evil, a yarn through which the grim force of Destiny operates relentlessly. "The Vengeance of Oswald Foop!" is a rare treat, piling shudder on surprise through the unfolding of its swift and tense plot. "The Demon Master" is a spine-tingling tale you won't want to miss. It's *different!*

We'd like to know what you think of this issue. How do you rate these stories? Maybe you want more tales about vampires, or perhaps zombies. Why not write and let us know? There's nothing to it. Simply address a letter or postcard to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th, Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'll print it just as soon as we have space. Remember, the editorial policies of this magazine are framed to your expressed wishes. Let's listen now to what some of your fellow fans are saying:

"Dear Editor:-

I would like to obtain all the back issues of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I think they are fine. Please publish this in the 'Let's Talk It Over!' page. Perhaps some of the readers have back issues they wish to sell.

--S/Sgt. F. Brownley, Geneva, New York"

"Dear Editor:-

You were certainly right when you said the last issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' was a collection of star-studded weird masterpieces. It was one of the best issues I ever read..

--Roy Newman, St. Paul, Minnesota"

"Dear Editor:

I have read many issues of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and liked them all very much. My favorite stories were 'Heart of the Snow Maiden', 'The Soul Collectors' and 'The Sinister Double'. I am looking forward to the next issue very much.

--Douglas Lester, Nagoya, Japan"

THE WITCH DOCTOR PRESSING PINS INTO THE WAXEN IMAGE OF A TRIBAL ENEMY...AN ANGRY MOB BURNING A DUMMY IN EFFIGY...BOTH ACTS ATTEST MAN'S INBORN FEAR OF THINGS WHICH LOOK TOO MUCH ALIVE! BUT SOMETIMES EVIL STALKS THE EARTH MASKED IN INNOCENCE! WOULD AUDIENCES EVERYWHERE, FOR EXAMPLE, HAVE LAUGHED...HAD THEY KNOWN THE FRIGHTFUL TRUTH ABOUT...

The VENGEANCE of OSWALD FOOP!



IN THE STAR'S DRESSING ROOM AT THE PALACE THEATER...

HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT...**STRANGLED** BY SOMEBODY WITH SMALL, BUT INCREDIBLY POWERFUL HANDS! AND LOOK...THERE ARE **TEETH MARKS** ON THE CORPSE! THE KILLER MUST'VE BEEN A **FIEND!**

I DON'T GET IT, MIKE...THERE'S NOT A WINDOW IN THIS ROOM, AND THE DOOR WAS LOCKED FROM THE **INSIDE** WHEN WE BUSTED IN! HOW ON EARTH DID THE MURDERER **ESCAPE?**

JUST WAIT'LL THE NEWSPAPERS GET HOLD OF **THIS YARN**...**"HORRIBLE MURDER INSIDE LOCKED ROOM AT PALACE...POLICE FIND NO CLUES...NO WITNESSES!"**

HOW ABOUT THIS **DUMMY**...

IF IT COULD ONLY **TALK!** YOU KNOW...IT LOOKS **ALIVE** ENOUGH AT THAT TO HAVE ACTUALLY **SEEN** WHAT HAPPENED!

HOW TO EXPLAIN THIS BAFFLING CRIME? IT IS A STRANGE AND EERIE TALE, BEGINNING MONTHS BEFORE...IN THE OFFICE OF A BROADWAY BOOKING AGENT...

IT'S NO USE, SAM! YOU'RE A FINE VENTRILOQUIST, BUT PEOPLE ARE FED UP WITH THAT STALE ACT AND BEAT-UP DUMMY OF YOURS! GET SOMETHING **DIFFERENT**...SOMETHING **NOVEL!**

BUT NEW DUMMIES **COST MONEY**...AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I DON'T HAVE!



FORLORN, THE YOUNG ACTOR WANDERED AIMLESSLY ACROSS THE DRAB AND FROSTY CITY...

WHY DON'T I FACE IT---I'M A **FLOP!** ME AND THIS WORN-OUT PUPPET HAVE NEVER GOTTEN ANYWHERE... SO WHY NOT GET **RID** OF IT?



AS HE WANDERED DISCONSOLATELY, AN OBJECT IN A FASHIONABLE SHOP WINDOW CAUGHT HIS EYE---SOMETHING DESTINED TO CHANGE HIS LIFE---AND THE LIVES OF MANY---

THAT MARIONETTE---IT'S SO **LIFELIKE!** BUT THAT MENACING EXPRESSION ON ITS FACE---AND THOSE PAINTED EYES... SO **HYPNOTIC...**



GOOD GRAVY---I FELT MYSELF FALLING UNDER SOME KIND OF---**SPELL!** BUT THAT THING---IT'D MAKE A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY THAT'S **OUT OF THIS WORLD!** WHY, IF I HAD SOMETHING LIKE **THAT**, MAYBE---! WELL, WHAT'S THE HARM IN FINDING OUT WHAT IT **COSTS?**

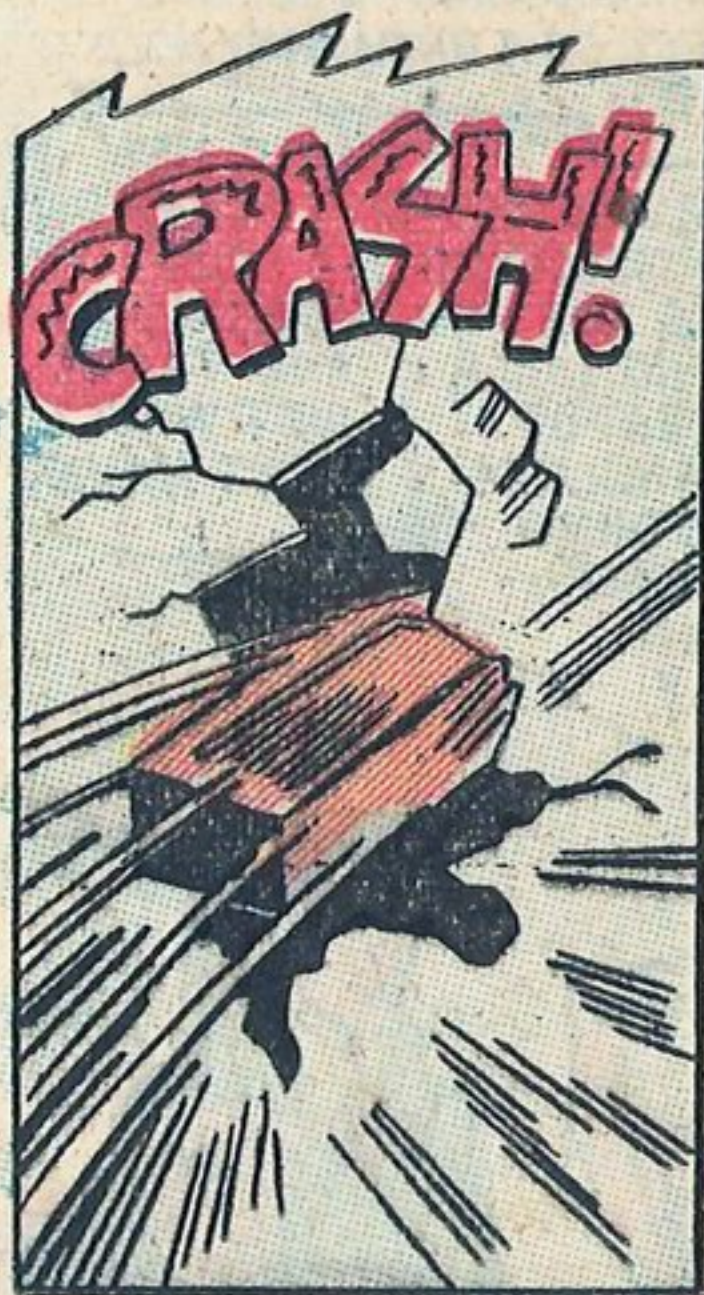


YES, **SIR!** IT IS EXTRAORDINARY---STRAIGHT FROM THE TOMB OF THE GREAT EGYPTIAN QUEEN **RHAMEN ISHTAR**---AND A **STEAL** AT ONLY \$5,000! YOU SEE, IT WAS THE PROPERTY OF THE **ROYAL SORCERER**---AND THERE'S A STRANGE STORY ABOUT IT---

YEAH, I KNOW---IT'S **HAUNTED**, OR SOME NON-SENSE LIKE **THAT!** BUT THE THING THAT'S STOPPING **ME** IS THE PRICE---SO YOU CAN PUT IT RIGHT BACK IN THE WINDOW, **FRIEND!**



BUT SAM CATLETT COULD NOT LEAVE WITHOUT GAZING AT THE FASCINATING PUPPET ONCE MORE! THE STRANGELY STARING EYES HAUNTED HIM---FILLED HIM WITH AN UNBEARABLE LONGING TO POSSESS IT! AND SO, THAT WINTRY NIGHT---



STOP...OR I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!

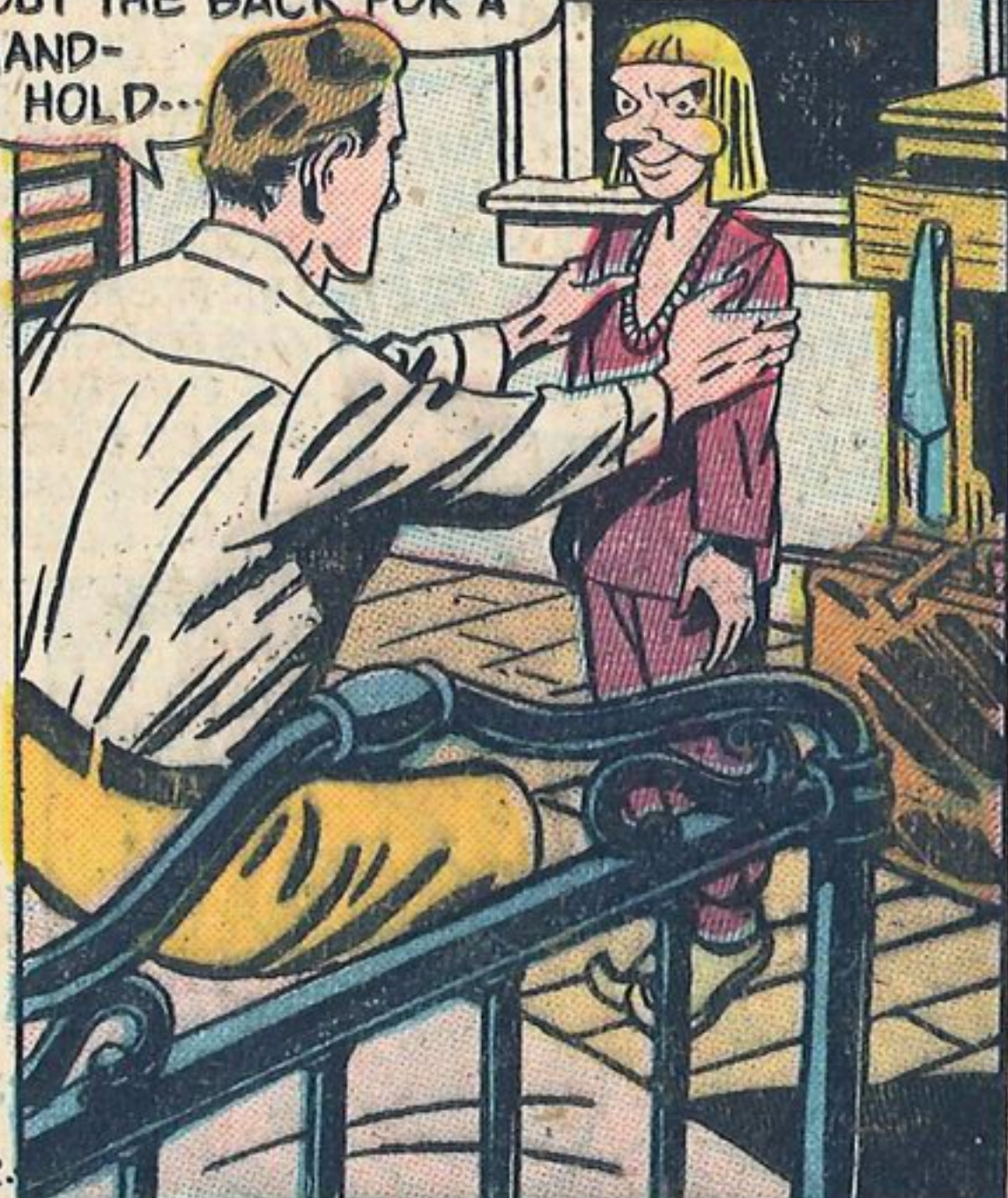
I'VE GOT TO SHAKE THAT GUY---I'VE GOT TO!



LATER, SAFE IN HIS SHABBY HOTEL ROOM---

I'LL PAY FOR THIS THING JUST AS SOON AS I CAN AFFORD IT---BUT MEANWHILE, I'LL HAVE TO ALTER IT SO I CAN USE IT IN MY ACT! FUNNY WHAT IMAGINATION WILL DO---IT FEELS ALMOST---**WARM!** OH, WELL---BETTER START BY HOLLOWING

CUT THE BACK FOR A HAND-HOLD---



BUT AS HE APPLIED THE KNIFE TO THE DUMMY'S BACK...



WHAT THE...IT MOVED!

MY KNIFE MUST'VE SLIPPED AND WHIRLED THE PUPPET AROUND --- BECAUSE ITS **TEETH** SANK INTO MY HAND! BETTER **WATCH** YOU, BABY!



FINISHING THE JOB OF RE-VAMPING THE DUMMY FOR THEATRICAL USE...

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT A TUXEDO ON THIS BABY AND I'M SET! IT'S STRANGE THOUGH---NO MATTER **HOW** I PAINT THE FACE, I CAN'T GET RID OF THAT **EVIL LEER!**



NEXT DAY...

IT'S GREAT---**GREAT!** I DON'T KNOW WHETHER IT'LL PUT YOUR ACT OVER---BUT I'M GONNA BOOK YOU INTO THE **CLUB MOCAMBO** AND SEE! BUT SAY--- HE'S KIND OF A **MEAN-LOOKING** CRITTER, ISN'T HE? WHAT DO YOU CALL HIM?



MEET MY NEW PARTNER... **OSWALD FOOP!**

OPENING NIGHT AT THE CLUB MOCAMBO---AND A **SMASH SUCCESS!**



I CAN'T SEEM TO TEAR MY EYES AWAY FROM THAT DUMMY!

HA HA HA HA

IT'S VERY---QUEER! I COULD ALMOST SWEAR THAT THING'S... **ALIVE!**

...AND THEN YOU HIT HIM? BUT WHY, OSWALD --- **WHY?**

NOBODY CAN CALL ME A BLOCK-HEAD AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

SUCCESS FOLLOWED SUCCESS ---BRINGING WEALTH AND FAME! SOON SAM CATLETT WAS RENOWNED AS **AMERICA'S GREATEST VENTRILOQUIST**... ABLY ABETTED BY THE INCREDIBLE PUPPET, **OSWALD FOOP!**

EXTRA
AMERICA'S GREA VENTRILOQUIST
SUCCESS STARRING SAM CATLETT

GREAT!

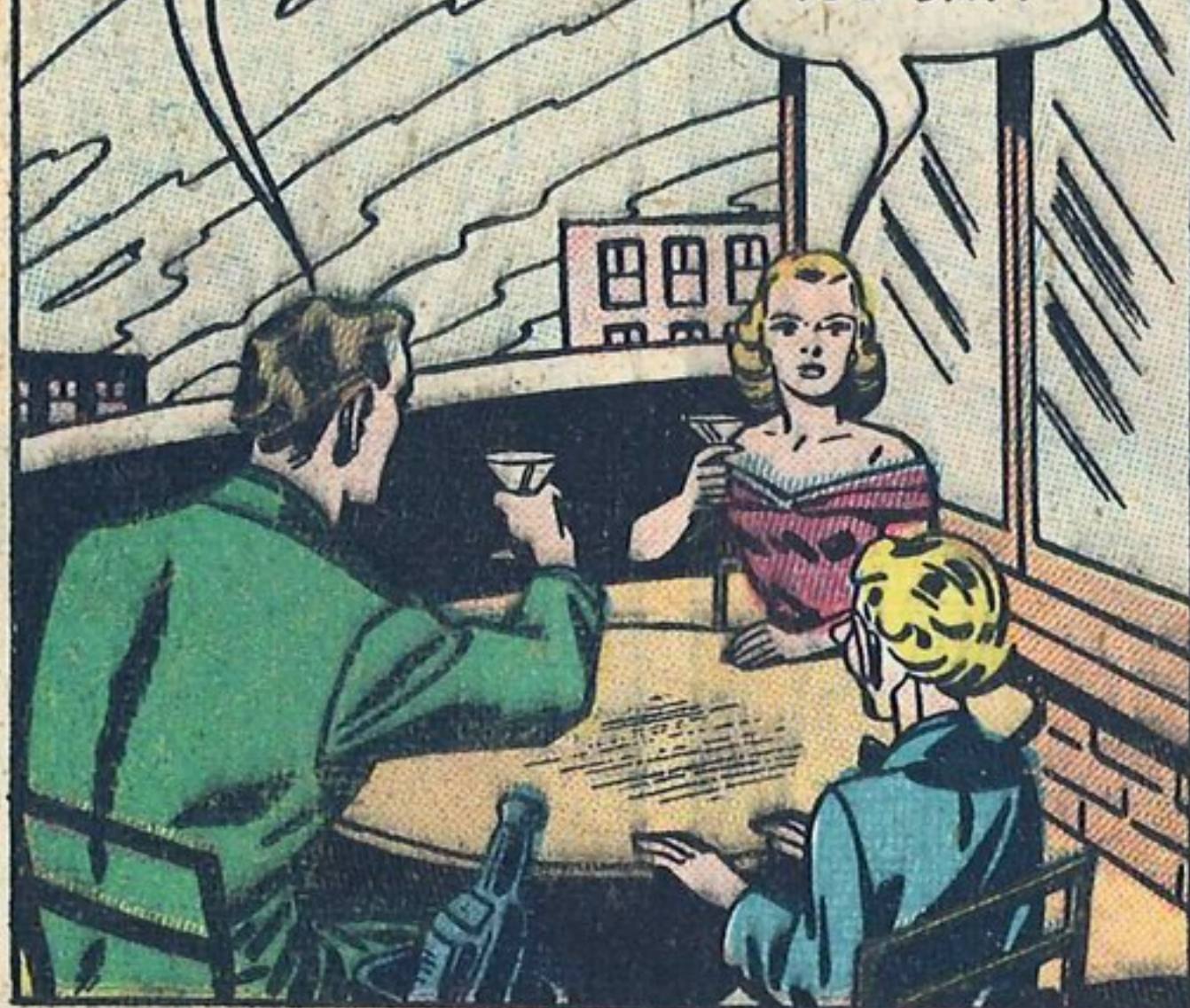
HA HA! HURRA HA!

BRAVO!

Then...AS SAM CELEBRATED THE SIGNING OF HIS LATEST CONTRACT...

TWELVE WEEKS AT THE **PALACE**...AND ALL BECAUSE OF **OSWALD**! TO ME HE'S NOT JUST A BLOCK OF WOOD, BUT A **PARTNER**...TO WHOM I CAN GIVE...AS IF HE REALLY **WERE** ALIVE! AND SO I PROPOSE A TOAST TO **YOU**, SWEETHEART...WHO STUCK BY ME THROUGH THICK AND THIN...AND TO **OSWALD FOOP**...**LONG MAY HE LIVE!**

IT'S RATHER SILLY, DEAR... BUT ANYTHING YOU SAY!



CLAIR! WHAT'S THE **MATTER**...YOU'RE AS WHITE AS A SHEET!

IT...ITS **EYES! THEY**...**MOVED!**



EASY, HONEY...IT'S JUST THAT YOU'VE BEEN UNDER A STRAIN LATELY!

BUT I TELL YOU THEY **DID** MOVE! SAM, I...I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE, BUT THAT HORRIBLE THING **TERRIFIES** ME! SOMEHOW I KNOW THAT IT'S **NOT** JUST ORDINARY WOOD! **DESTROY IT...** BEFORE IT DESTROYS YOU!



SAM SUCCEEDED IN CALMING HIS DISTRAUGHT SWEETHEART...AND SOON SHRUGGED OFF HER FANCIFUL SUSPICIONS! BUT A WEEK LATER, WHEN HE OPENED AT THE **PALACE**...

YOU KNOW, **OSWALD**...SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT YOU! WHAT'S ON THAT MIND OF YOURS? WHAT DO YOU **DREAM** ABOUT?

DREAM? WHAT ELSE BUT OF THE SANDS OF THE DESERT...THE GLORY THAT WAS ANCIENT EGYPT...THE POWER THAT MY MASTER WIELDED, AND IMPLANTED WITHIN MY PUPPET'S BODY!

HUH? I DIDN'T PUT THOSE WORDS IN ITS MOUTH! GREAT **SCOTT...** IT SPOKE WITH-OUT ME!



WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO CATLETT? IF THAT WAS A GAG...I DON'T GET IT!

YEAH...WHAT'S ALL THIS MALARKY ABOUT EGYPT?

OH...S-SO YOUR MASTER DISHED OUT SOME SPECIAL P-POWERS TO YOU, EH? HEH-HEH...GUESS ONE OF THEM WAS HOW TO **SPOIL A GOOD ACT!**

GLOSSING OVER HIS HARROWING EXPERIENCE WITH THE LAME WISECRACK, SAM HURRIED THROUGH TO THE END OF HIS PERFORMANCE! THEN, RUSHING SWIFTLY TO HIS DRESSING ROOM...

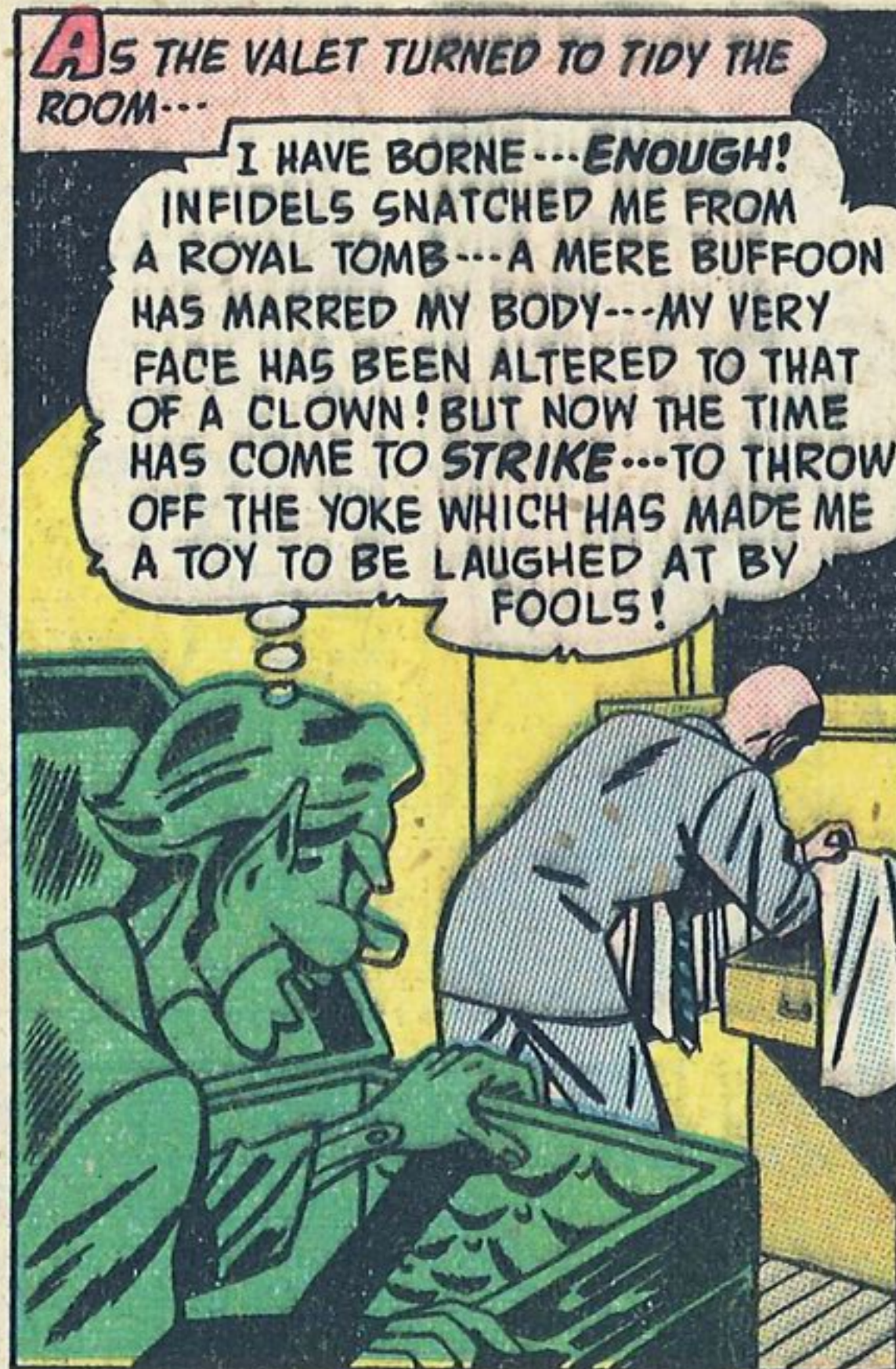
JENSEN...PUT **OSWALD AWAY!** I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FOR A BREATH OF AIR...I'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH AN **ORDEAL!**

VERY WELL, SIR!





"VERY GOOD, SIR!" AND "IM-MEDIATELY, SIR!" IT'S **DIS-GUSTING**...A GENTLEMAN'S GENTLEMAN LIKE **ME** PLAYING NURSEMAID TO A **SILLY PIECE OF WOOD!** I'D LIKE TO SMASH ITS ABSURD FACE IN!



AS THE VALET TURNED TO TIDY THE ROOM...
I HAVE BORNE...**ENOUGH!** INFIDELS SNATCHED ME FROM A ROYAL TOMB...A MERE BUFFOON HAS MARRED MY BODY...MY VERY FACE HAS BEEN ALTERED TO THAT OF A CLOWN! BUT NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO **STRIKE**...TO THROW OFF THE YOKE WHICH HAS MADE ME A TOY TO BE LAUGHED AT BY FOOLS!



N-NO! IT'S NOT...POSSIBLE! HELP... **HELP!**



THUS WAS THE FIENDISH MURDER COMMITTED WHICH SO BAFFLED THE POLICE! WHEN SAM CATLETT WAS QUESTIONED...

LOOK, HE WAS **YOUR** VALET...CAN'T YOU GIVE US ANY HELP?

I...I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I LEFT JENSEN HERE JUST A WHILE AGO, TELLING HIM TO PUT AWAY THE PUPPET... AND NOW...



THAT AWFUL THING...STARING SO EVILLY...IT'S **HORRIBLE!**...GOOD HEAVENS!...IS THAT **BLOOD** ON ITS HANDS?

CLAIR! WHAT'S **WRONG?** YOU'RE DEATHLY PALE!



THAT GHASTLY FEAR WRITTEN ALL OVER YOU...WHAT IS IT? IF YOU'VE A CLUE TO THIS HORRIBLE BUSINESS...FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, SPEAK UP!

CLUE? IF I TOLD YOU...YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE...**BEFORE I LOSE MY MIND!**



I DON'T GET IT! DO YOU THINK SHE ACTUALLY...**KNEW** SOMETHING?

YOU KNOW HOW **WOMEN** ARE...JUST NERVES! BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE...I'LL DROP IN ON HER LATER AND FIND OUT IF SHE REALLY **DID** SEE SOMETHING!

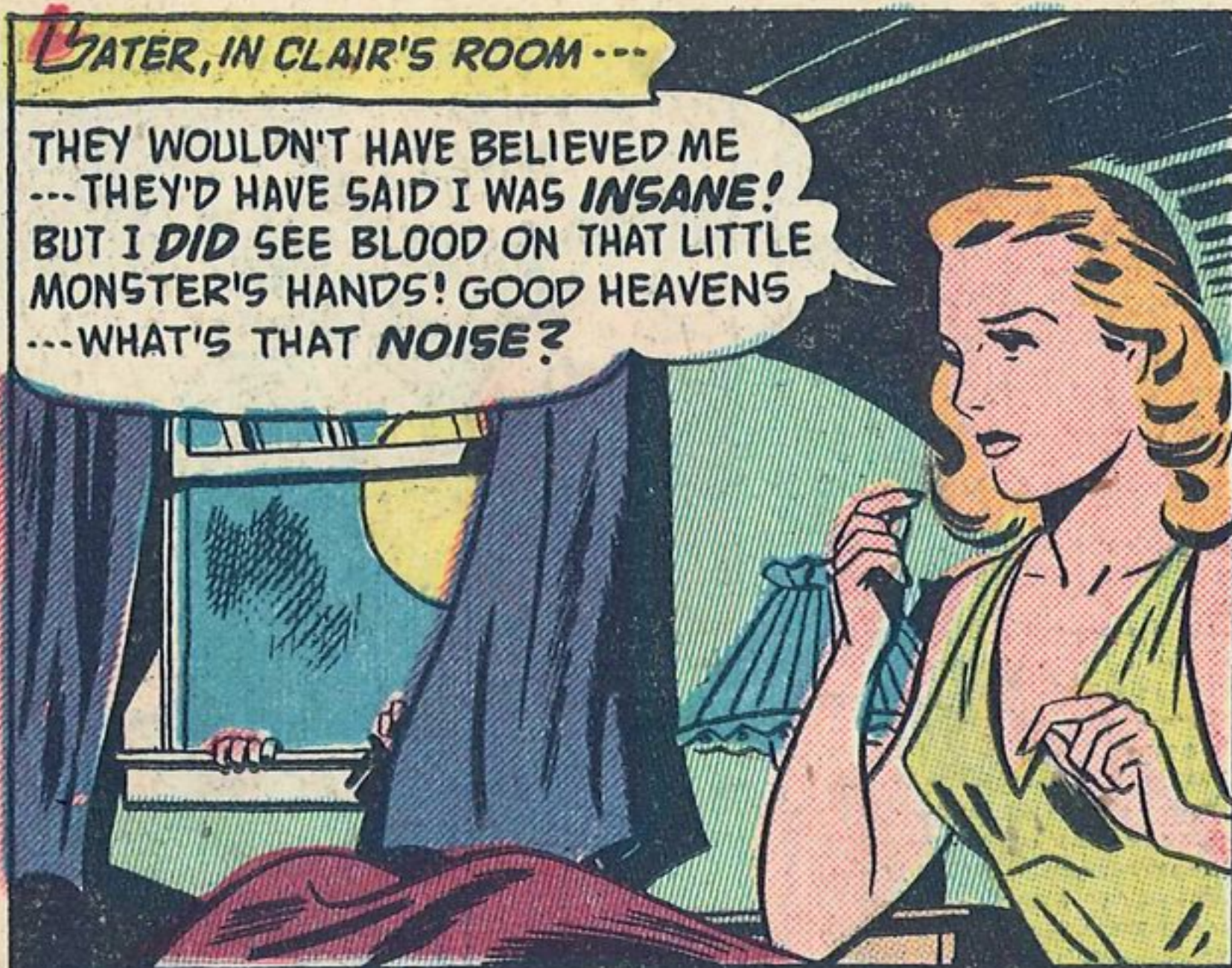


AND AS THE MEN DISCUSSED THE MURDER...UNKNOWN TO THEM...**THE MURDERER WAS LISTENING!**

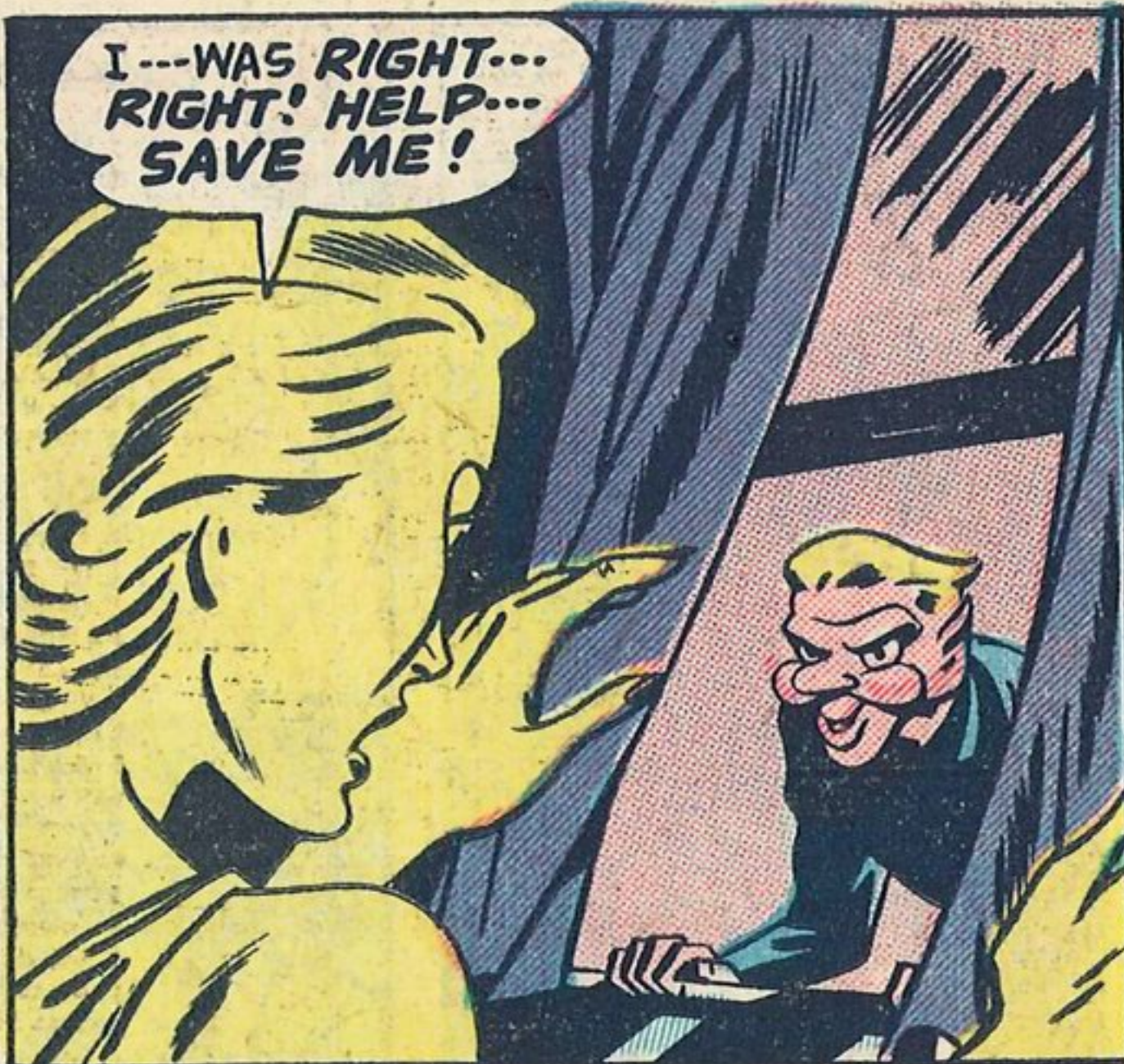
THE GIRL...**SUSPECTS**...PERHAPS SHE **KNOWS!** THEREFORE SHE MUST **DIE...TONIGHT!**

LATER, IN CLAIR'S ROOM...

THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED ME
---THEY'D HAVE SAID I WAS **INSANE!**
BUT I **DID** SEE BLOOD ON THAT LITTLE
MONSTER'S HANDS! GOOD HEAVENS
---WHAT'S THAT **NOISE?**



I---WAS **RIGHT...**
RIGHT! HELP...
SAVE ME!



THE DEMONIC PUPPET WAS UPON HER IN A
LEAP---CLOSING OFF FURTHER OUTCRY WITH ALL
THE WIRY STRENGTH IN ITS FIENDISH LITTLE
BODY!

YOU MUST **DIE!** BUT
NOT LIKE THIS--- THAT
WOULD BE TOO
EASY!



AFTER BINDING AND GAGGING THE HELPLESS GIRL---

ONLY **THUS** WILL I TASTE REVENGE TO THE FULLEST---
REVENGE AGAINST **ALL** WHO HAVE LAUGHED, **MOCKED**
ONE OF MY ROYAL HERITAGE! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH---IT
IS FITTING THAT YOU SHOULD PERISH IN THE FLAMES WHICH
MARK THE START OF MY CAREER
OF **TERROR!**



THE BLAZE GOES WELL---
AND I MUST FLEE! **FARE-**
WELL, FOOL!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE---

HOPE CLAIR'S NERVES
HAVE QUIETED SINCE---
GREAT GUNS! THAT'S
SMOKE COMING FROM
HER ROOM!

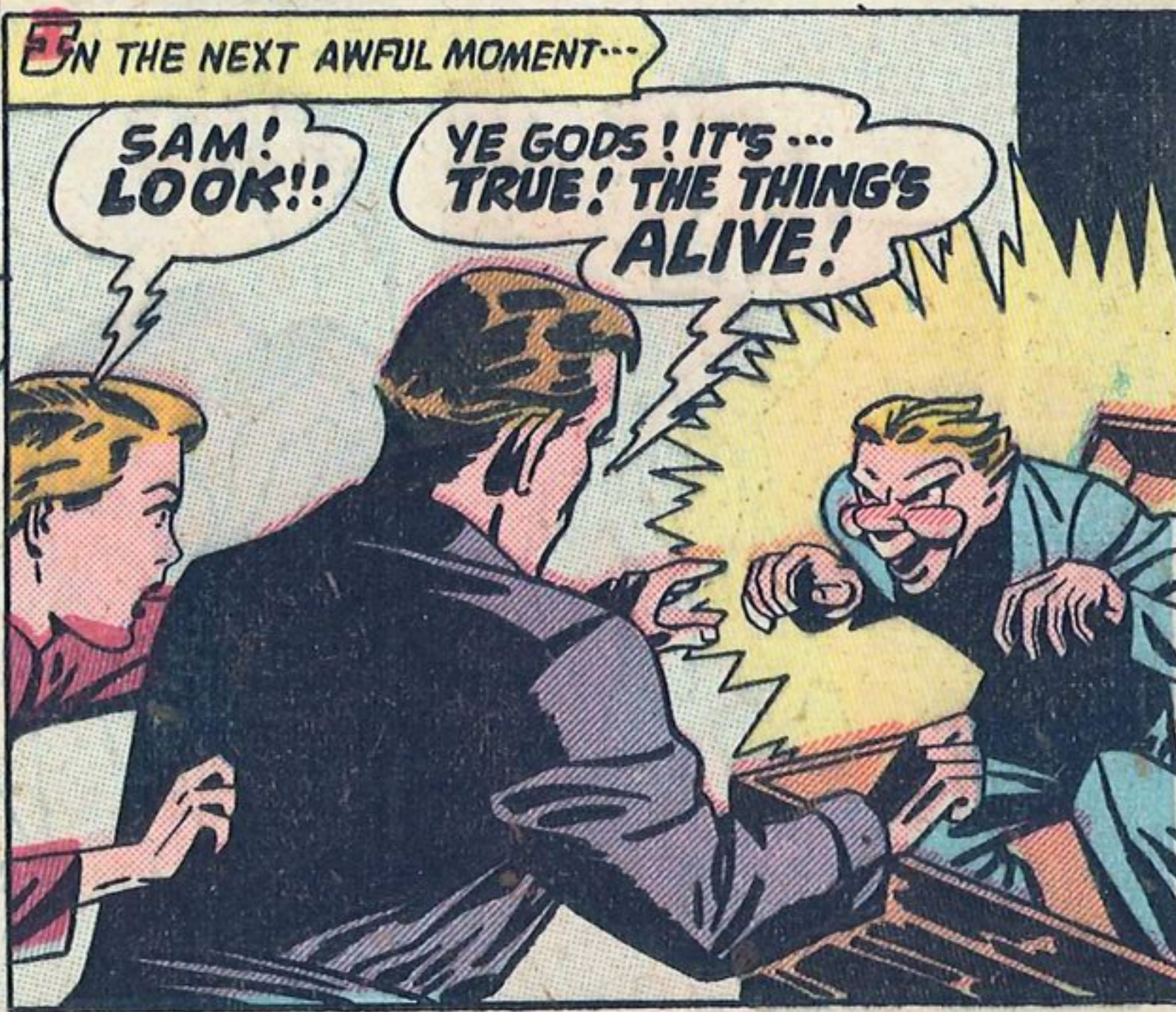


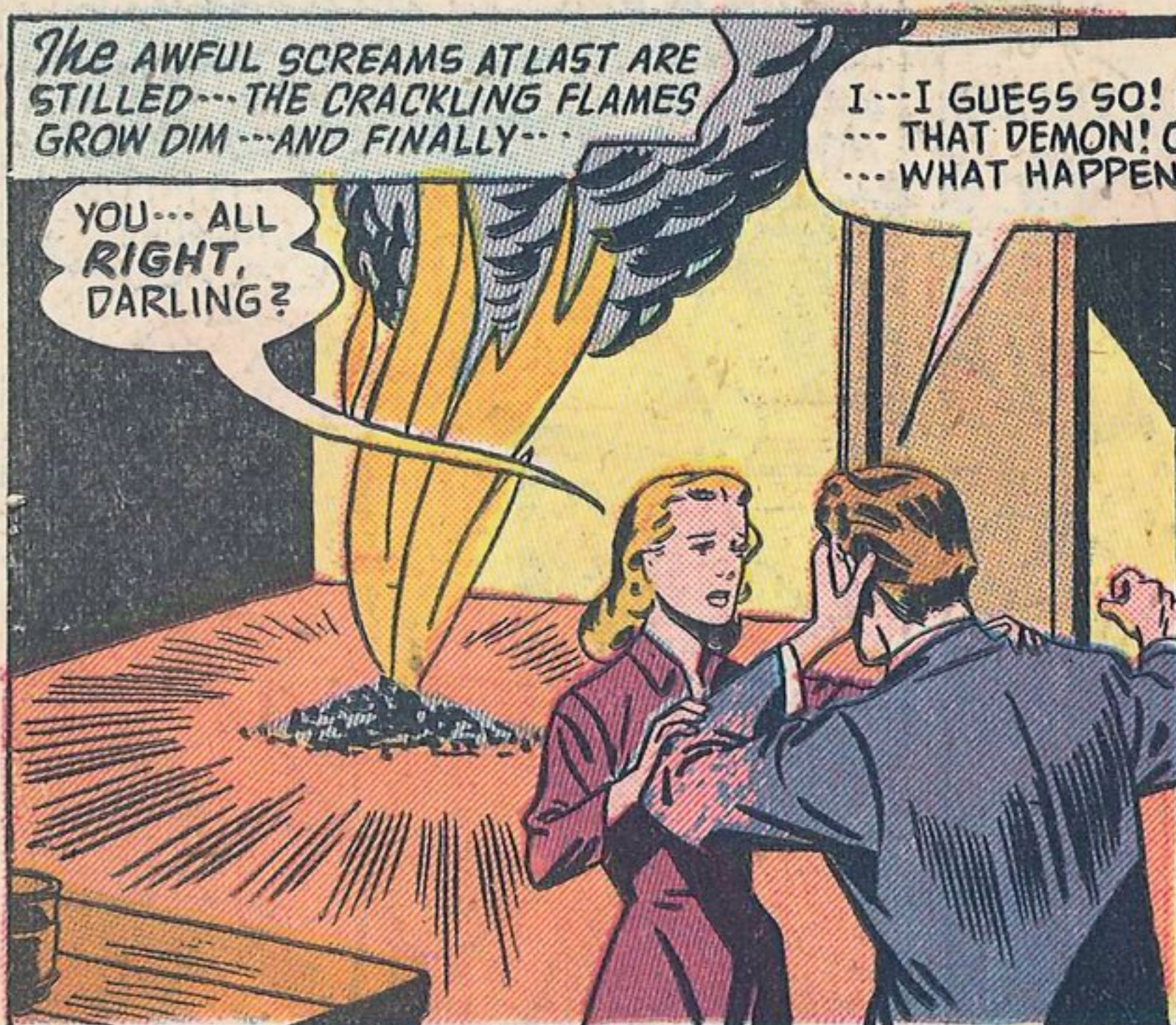
MMMFFF!



CLAIR---
WHERE
ARE YOU?

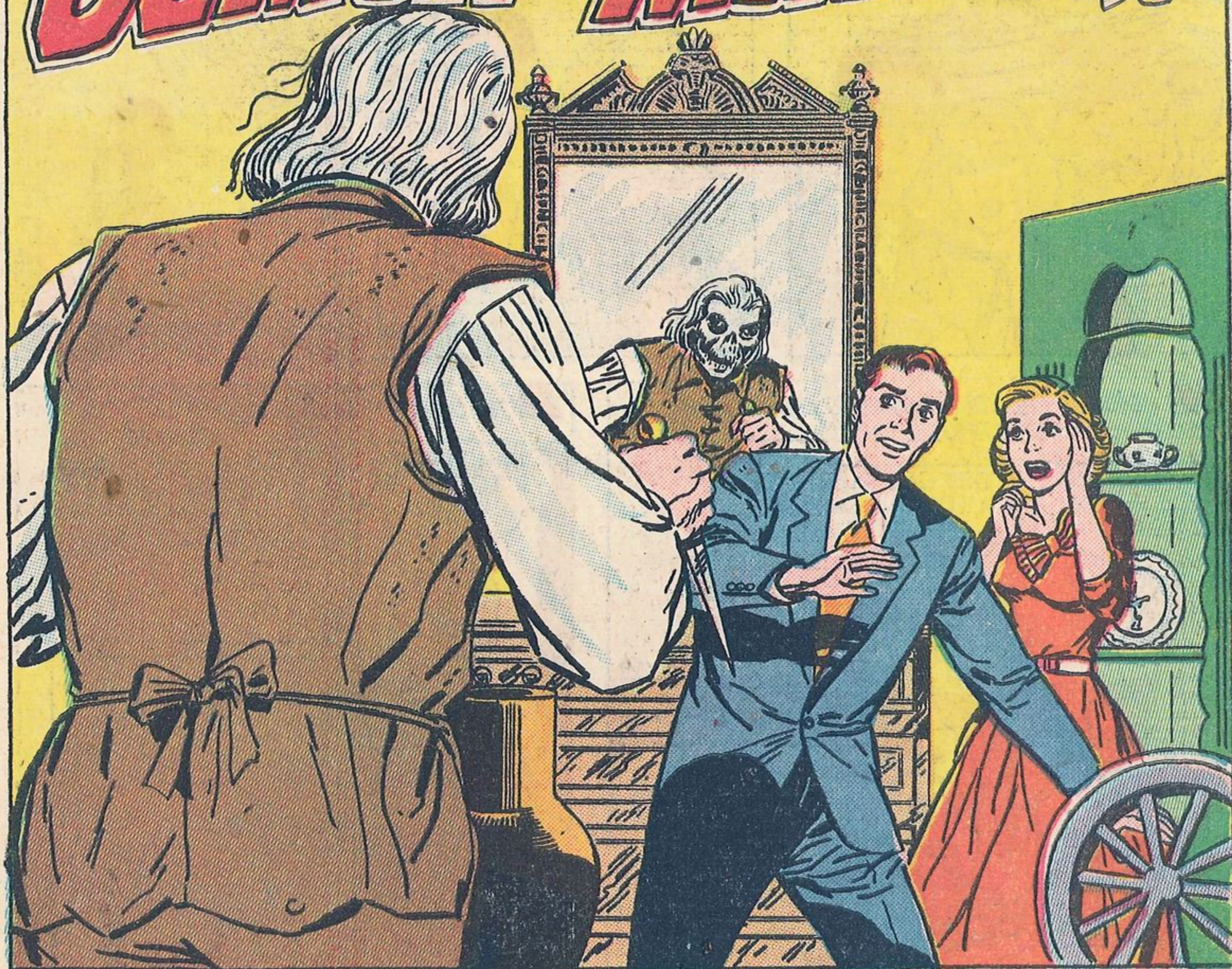


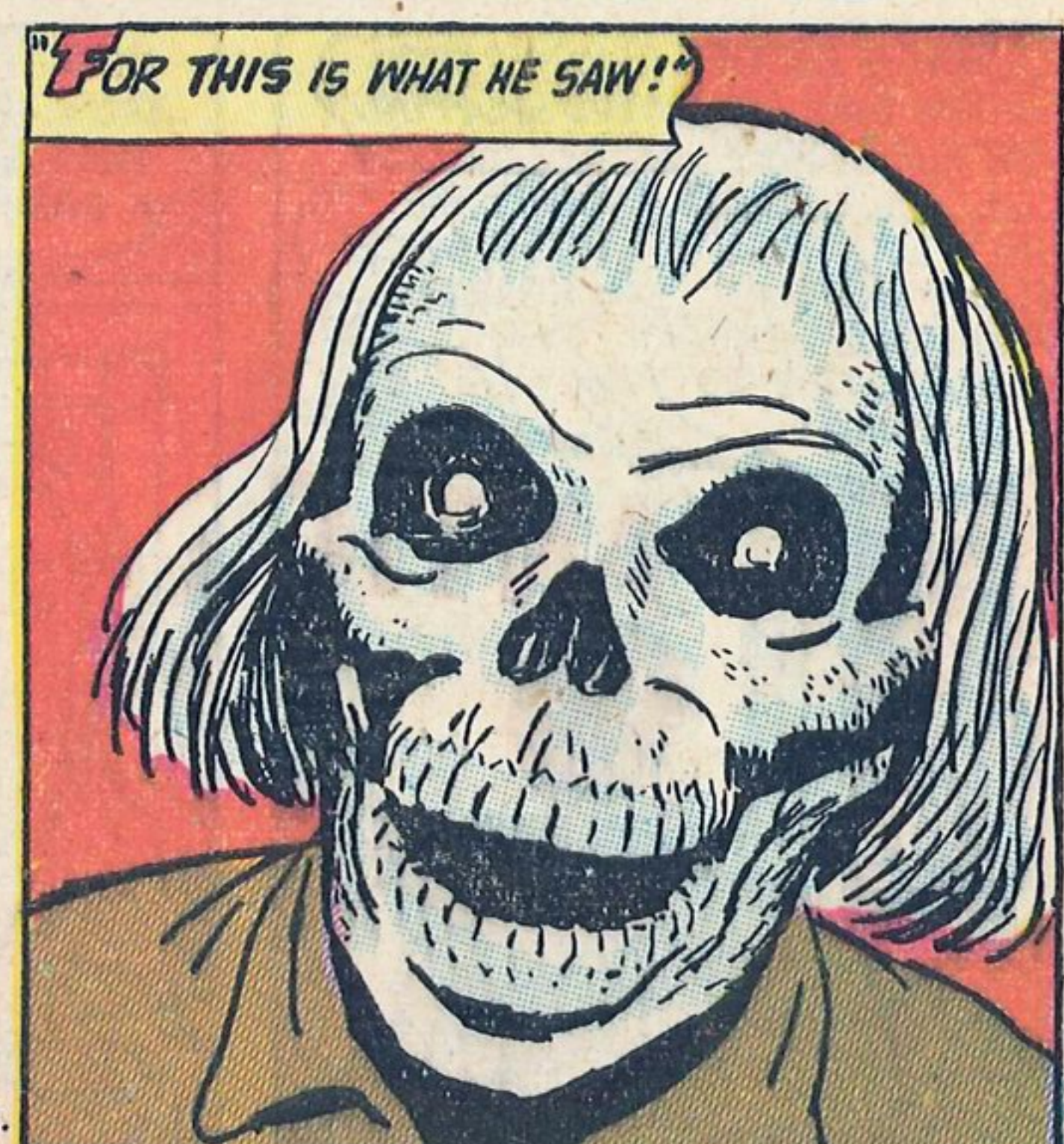




THIS IS THE KIND OF GRIPPING STORY YOU'LL REMEMBER LONG AFTER IT'S READ...FOR ITS CHILLING SUSPENSE, CREEPING TERROR, AND A SURPRISE ENDING THAT MAKES YOU ASK, COULD IT BE TRUE? COULD I BE CAUGHT IN THE AWESOMELY EVIL WEB OF...

The DEMON MASTER!





"THEN, THE DEMON MASTER CALLED UPON THE VILE FORCES AT HIS COMMAND..."

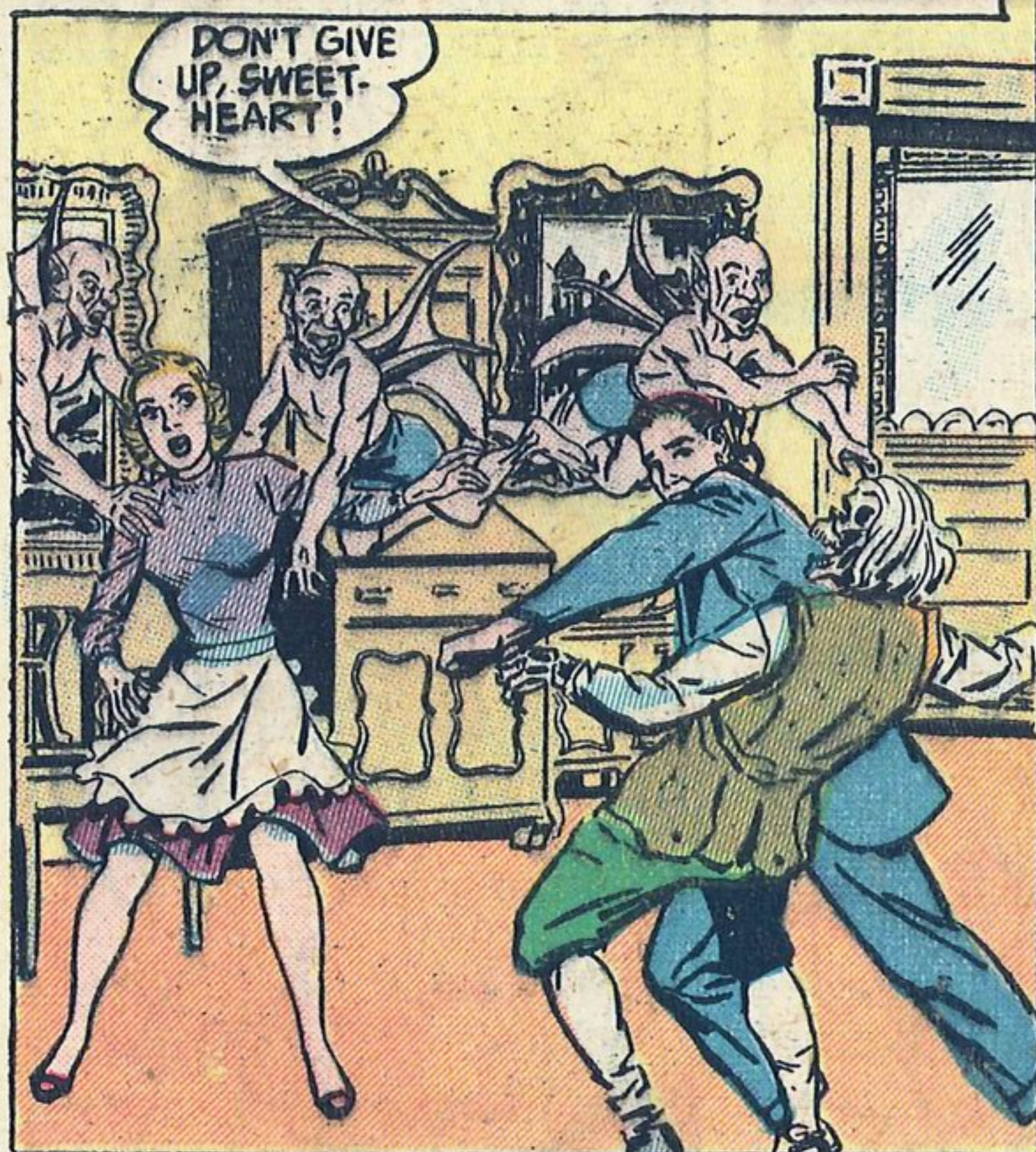


"AS THE FIEND TURNED, HIS HIDEOUS GUISE VANISHED..."

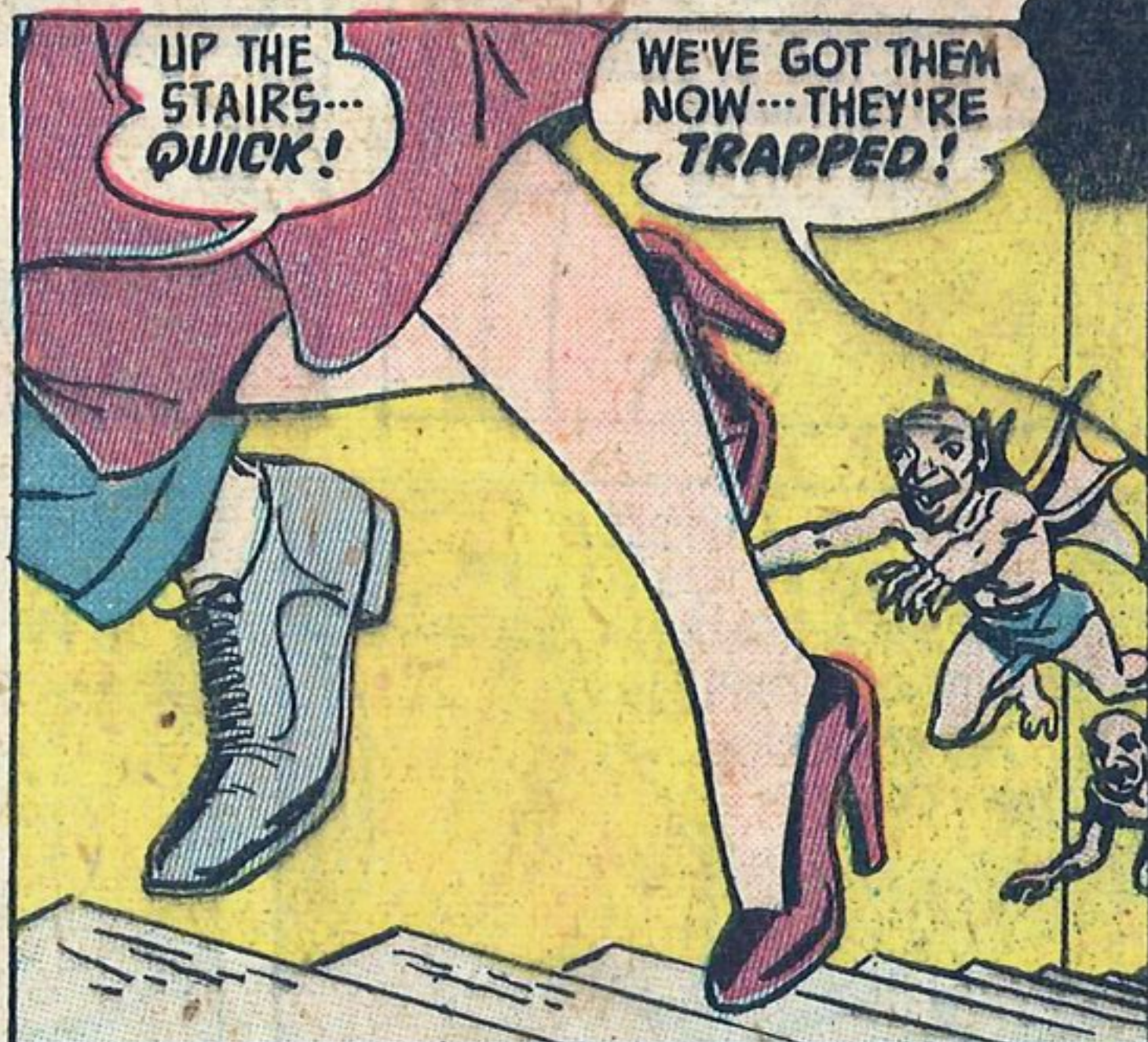


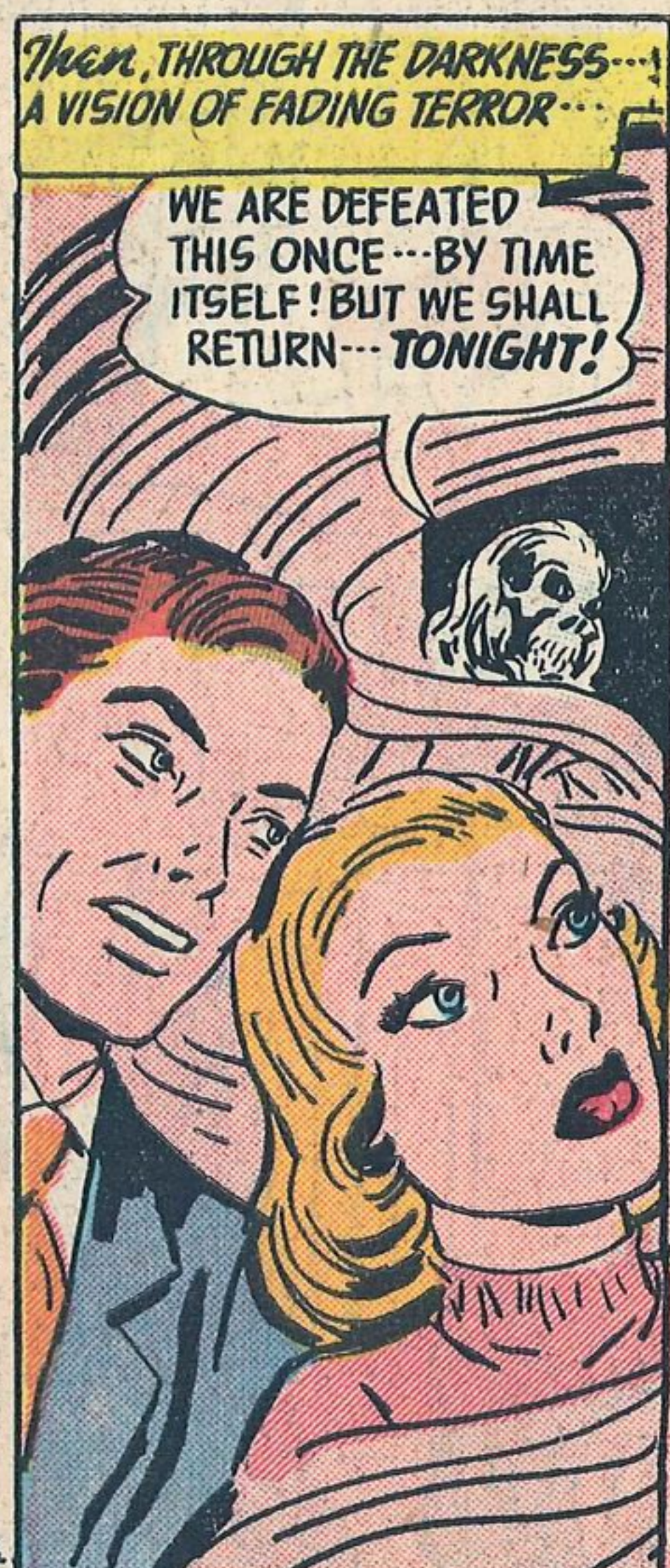
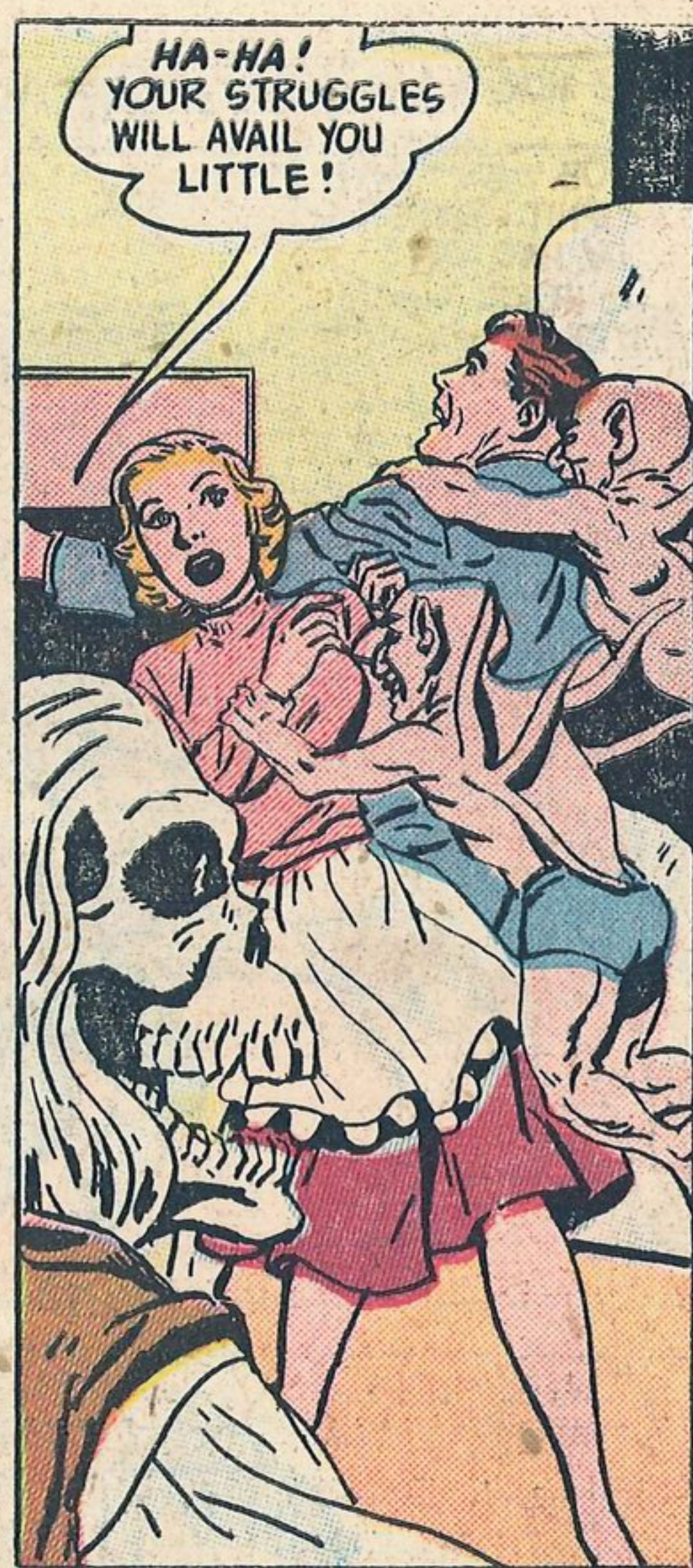
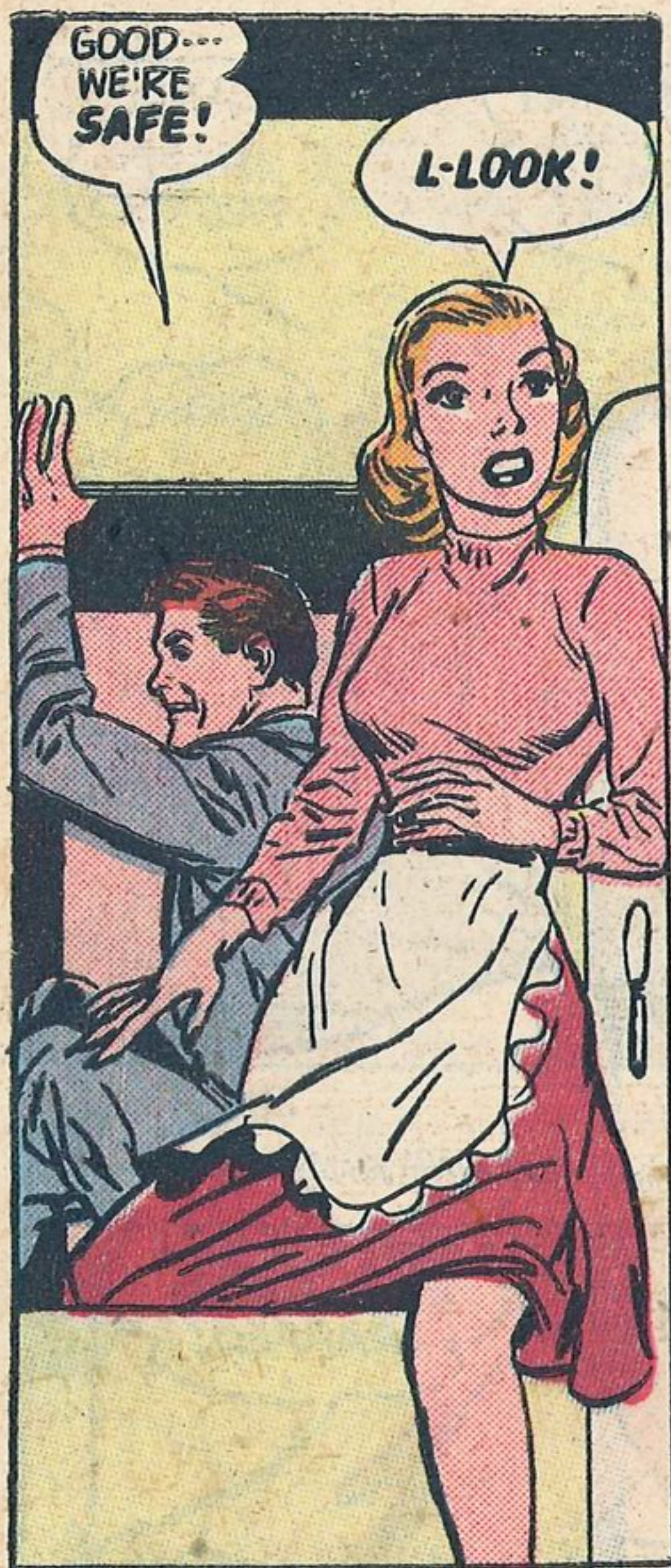


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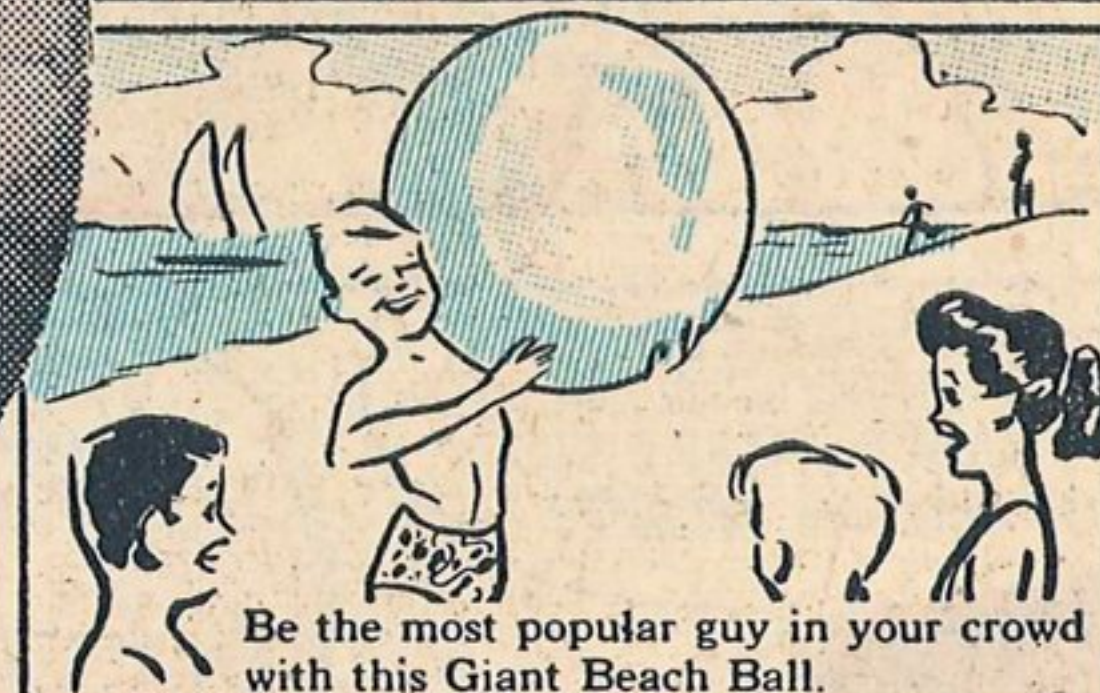
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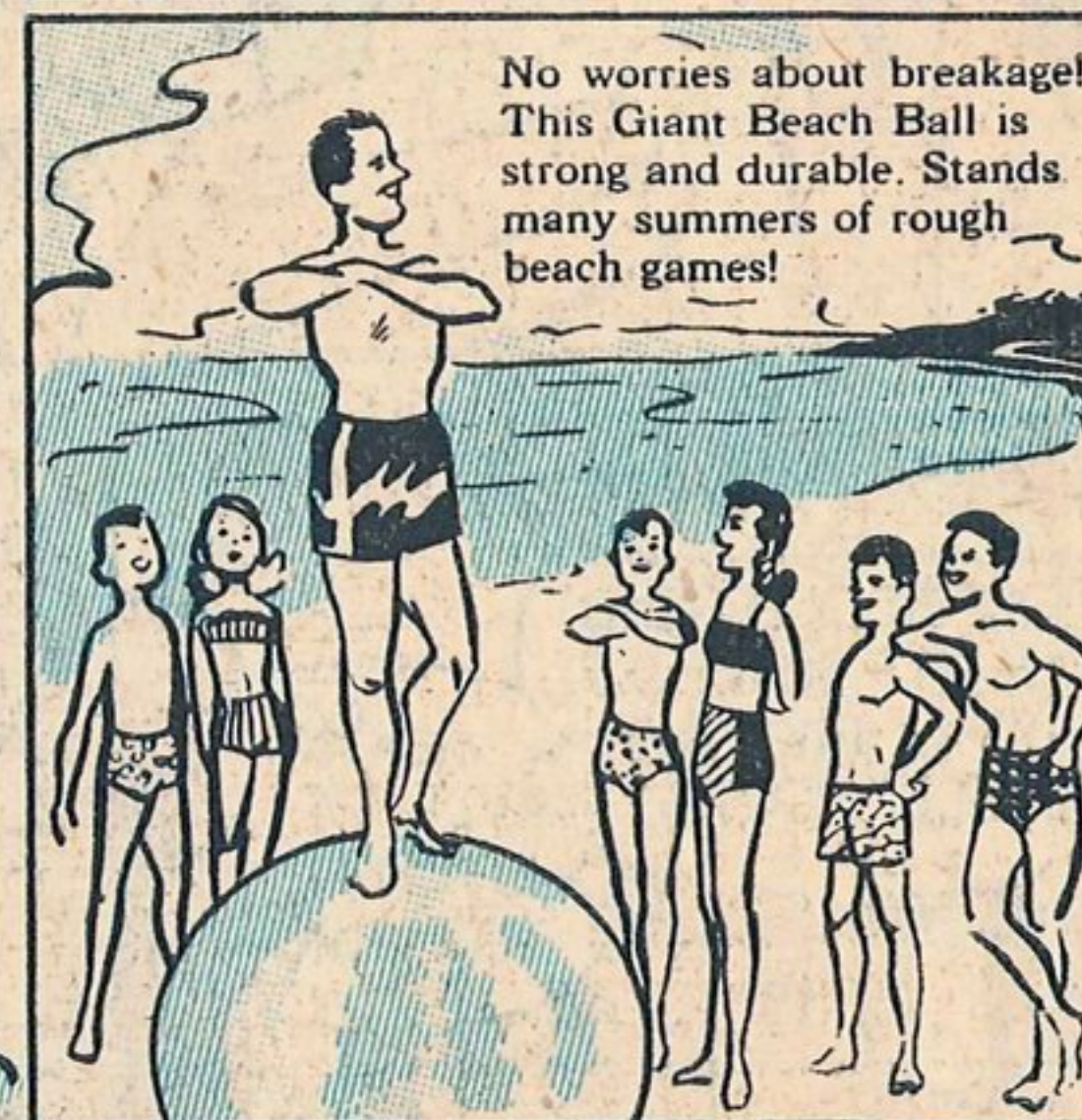
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